

# The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCT. 13, 1887.

NUMBER 405.



YPSILANTI OPERA HOUSE.  
TUESDAY EVE'G, OCT. 18.

Engagement positively limited to one performance. The Yankee Comedy.

**HUMAN NATURE**

Introducing the Celebrated Character, Comedian,

**RICHARD O'CORMAN!**

Aided and abetted by a Company of Remarkable Efficiency including the Grace Church Quartette, and several other musical actors in a mighty melange of merriment.

Splendid Singing, Charming Music, Dexteros Dancing, Stupendous Spectacular Scenery, Marvelous Mechanical Surprises, an Orchestra of Unrivalled Soloists, and the Continental Brass Band.

**USUAL SCALE OF PRICES!**  
Reserved Seats at Dodge's Jewelry Store, without extra charge.

The Business World in Miniature at

*Clearing*

**BUSINESS COLLEGE!**

YPSILANTI, MICH.

No theory or text-book work; everything is real, the same as in the outside world. Visitors cordially invited. Circulars on application.

P. R. CLEARY,  
PRINCIPAL.

**J. M. ORCUTT,  
Livery, Feed, Sale  
AND EXCHANGE STABLE.**

Horses and Carriages Bought and Sold.

Buggies and Harnesses for Sale!

Good Rigs at Lowest Rates!

Horses Boarded by the Day or Week.

Barn in Rear of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium.

J. M. ORCUTT, Proprietor.

**GOODWIN & CRICH,**

MANUFACTURERS OF

**Boots and Shoes!**

Fine Custom Work Solicited. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Prices reasonable and good work guaranteed.

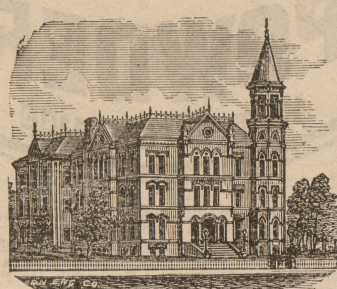
Shop on Huron St., opp. Fire Engine House.

**GOODWIN & CRICH.**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the third day of October, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of George Holden, deceased. John Holden and Sydney O. Rathfon, the administrators of said estate, come into Court and represent that they are now prepared to render their final account as such administrators. Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the first day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the time of said account, and the hearing thereon, by causing a copy of this order to be published in THE YPSILANTIAN, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,  
Judge of Probate.  
Wm. G. Dory, Probate Register.

## NORMAL



## Lecture & Music Course

SEASON OF 1887-8.

The Committee having the Course in charge, beg leave to submit to citizens and students the following

### ANNOUNCEMENT:

1. Ten regular entertainments have been provided to be given at the Opera House at intervals of about two weeks, beginning early in November. Specific dates for each will be announced soon.

In the selection of talent merit has been the first consideration, expense being secondary. We felt that former liberal patronage warranted us in making engagements at an advance of several hundred dollars over those of last season. As tastes differ, we have aimed to secure representatives in various lines, but all of such eminence and excellence as to entertain, edify, and instruct the entire audience.

2. Contracts have been made for the following:

### LECTURES.

(1) **Rev. Jahu DeWitt Miller**, of Connecticut.  
Subject—The Uses of Ugliness.

Mr. Miller is beyond question one of the brightest, easiest and most entertaining lecturers that the rostrum has to-day. Says a New York paper: "The lecturer held the closest attention of the audience for nearly two hours. It was fire, eloquence and thunder, with enough spice to make it a most entertaining lecture." Says the Fort Wayne (Ind.) Daily Gazette: "For real genuine eloquence and power to sway a popular audience, he is the peer of Talmage or Beecher."

(2) **Rev. George C. Lorimer, LL. D.**, Pastor of Immanuel Baptist Church, Chicago.

Subject—Government, or Liberty and Law.  
Dr. Lorimer has won national fame as an author and as an eloquent and brilliant orator. Holding the highest rank among the public speakers of Boston, his career in Chicago has added to his reputation and power.

(3) **Wallace Bruce**, of New York.

Subject—Robert Burns.

Mr. Bruce is a master of the platform, and has won the highest commendations as scholar, poet and orator throughout the eastern States. For classic diction and beauty of thought, he is unsurpassed; and his eloquence and humor never fail to charm an audience. Such papers as the New York Tribune and Evening Post, the Springfield Republican, New Haven Journal, the Cincinnati Enquirer and Gazette, speak of his lectures in terms of unstinted praise.

(4) **Hon. W. H. S. Aubrey, LL. D.**, of England, late Gladstone candidate for Parliament in London.

Subject—"Gladstone: his Characteristics, his Personality, and his Career."

Dr. Aubrey is the author of the "National and Domestic History of England," a work in three volumes published at \$20, of which over 25,000 copies have been sold. He is not only eminent in literature, but is a leader in the English Liberal party, and is celebrated as a ready, eloquent and convincing public speaker. The London Times says: "He is a complete master of his subject, and speaks with great power and as an accepted authority." Says the New York Independent: "No Lecture Course can afford to miss Dr. Aubrey."

(5) **Mrs. Mary A. Livermore**, of Massachusetts.

Subject—"Wendell Phillips and his Times."

Mrs. Livermore is so well and favorably known in this vicinity that no word of explanation is necessary.

(6) **Frank Beard**, whose name and genius are familiar to the American people by his cartoons in the *Judge* and *Puck*, and illustrations in *Harper's* and the *Century* magazines, will give one of his humorous and artistic entertainments.

Subject—"The Mission of Humor."

Mr. Beard is the original and only "Chalk-Talk" artist, and his performances are inimitable.

(7) **Col. Augustus Jacobson**, the originator of the Chicago Manual Training School.

Subject—"Manual Training."

The Toledo Blade says of his lecture in that city: "Bright and brilliant from beginning to end, it delighted the citizens who attended." Says the Cleveland Plaindealer: "The address by Col. Jacobson was a thorough and exhaustive treatment of the subject; it was masterly in every respect, and intensely interesting."

### CONCERTS.

(1) **The Clara Louise Kellogg Concert and Opera Co.**

The Company is composed of Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, leading Prima Donna Soprano; Miss Carrie Moore, Contralto; Sig. Carlo Spigali, Tenor; William H. Lee, Baritone; Chas. E. Pratt, Musical Director; Charles H. Neilson, Stage Manager; Carl Strakosch, Manager. The evening's program will consist of two parts:

I. A Grand Concert of Eight Numbers.  
II. The entire Third Act of Gounod's Grand Opera "Faust" given in costume with appropriate stage setting.

(2) **The Musin Grand Concert**, by the following Solo Artists:

Mons. Oyvide Musin, styled by leading papers as "the world's greatest violinist"; assisted by

Miss Annie May Kessler, prima donna soprano; Mr. Alonzo Hatch, the distinguished lyric tenor; and Señor Carlos Sobrino, the great Spanish pianist.

(3) **The Welsh Prize Singers**, from the Cardiff Choir, Wales.

This troupe is composed of nine picked soloists from the most famous choir in England, every one of whom is a prize winner at the Crystal Palace, London. Their program consists of English and Welsh choruses, glees and songs, which are sung with an enthusiasm, fire and agility that is indescribable. The ladies appear in their quaint national costume, including the sugar loaf hat. The high ability of this troupe is certified by testimonials from well known critics, while the "press notices" from the leading cities of England are complimentary in the extreme.

3. The ten entertainments above specified constitute the "Course." Two additional entertainments of a high order, one literary and one musical, will, however, be given during the season as *extras*, to each of which season ticket-holders will be admitted for the nominal charge of fifteen cents, which will include a reserved seat.

4. Eight hundred season tickets will be for sale on the following plan:

Three hundred choice seats will be marked off for which coupon tickets, called "Citizens' Tickets," will be put on sale at the following scale of prices:

50 Tickets at \$4.00 each,

50 Tickets at \$3.50 each,

200 Tickets at \$3.00 each.

Five hundred coupon season tickets called "Students' Tickets," will be sold at the following rates:

200 Tickets at \$2.00 each,

300 Tickets at \$1.00 each.

These tickets will entitle the holders to the same seat for every entertainment of the regular Course.

5. The price of admission to single entertainments to those not holding season tickets, will be 50 cents, 75 cents, and \$1, according to the character of the entertainment.

The sale of the 300 "Citizens'" Coupon Season Tickets will take place at the Opera House on Monday, October 24, beginning at 2 o'clock p. m.

The sale of "Students' Tickets" will take place at the Normal School, Thursday and Friday afternoons, October 20 and 21, beginning at 4 o'clock.

A. LODGMAN,  
F. H. PEASE,  
JULIA A. KING,  
AUSTIN GEORGE,  
Committee.

### Rawsonville.

Walter Barlow of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents.

Will Marvin and Ben Gilbert are attending the Brighton fair this week.

A number of our young folks attended the dance at Cherry Hill last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Fifield have a sister visiting them from Northville. At present there is no bridge at this place and the prospects are that we will not have one before December 1st. The following is from the Belleville correspondence to the Courier and is about the sentiment of the people in this vicinity:

The negligence of some one or more in rushing the matter of completing the Rawsonville bridge according to contract, is being looked upon by the traveling public as a gross outrage. The time is already passed, and whoever is to blame should be made to pay dearly for every day that the road remains impassable. We presume that the officers having in charge the making of the contract inserted a forfeiture clause specifying a daily forfeiture to cover non-compliance with the conditions thereof, and if so, no excuse should be held against the inconvenience travelers are put to, and if not, the officers themselves should be held responsible. The matter seems to be hung up a good deal like the Dutchman's note, one man like the job, superintends it, extends the time to suit his own convenience, and then will accept it himself; verily a soft snip.

[Mr. Chas. Fletcher, highway commissioner, received a communication from the bridge company who have contracted to build the bridge, inform him that they were loading the material at Massillon, Monday, and would commence putting it up by the last of this week. A failure on the part of the firm from whom the iron was purchased to fill the order as promised, is given by the contractors as the reasons for their delay.—Editor]

GIRL WANTED for general housework—apply to Mrs. T. W. MacLean, next door north of Episcopal church.

Ladies' and children's winter underwear, splendid for the money, just received at the Bazarette.

We can give you bargains in ladies' and children's shoes which cannot be beaten in the state.

THOM MCGREGOR & CO.

Heavy fall hose for 12½ cents at Comstock's.

New line of pretty handkerchiefs at the Bazarette.

Certain poles and fixtures complete for 40 cents. Curtains from \$1.00 per pair up, at Comstock's.

Mittens from 10 cents up at the Bazarette.

Oilcloth in fancy styles at Comstock & Co.'s.

Warm wool caps for boys, for only 15 cents, at the Bazarette.

Cashmere gloves for 15 cents at Comstock's.

New Ypsilanti bustles, corsets and dress stays at the Bazarette.

Silk trimmed underwear for 50 cents at Comstock's.

## The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

SMITH & POWERS, Publishers.  
(GEO. C. SMITH, PERRY F. POWERS.)  
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Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

### Died.

Madge Lorena, infant daughter of J. N. Wallace, died last Sunday, of whooping cough, aged six and a half months, and was buried on Tuesday.

The remains of Miss Maude Perrin, daughter of Rev. O. J. Perrin, former Methodist pastor here, were brought to this city from Mt. Clemens last Friday evening, and on Saturday morning, after a brief service at the house of W. B. Clark, were taken to Manchester for burial by the resting place of her mother. Her age was 18 years.

### Y. W. C. A.

Miss Nettie Dunn, of Chicago, national secretary of the Young Women's Christian Association, delivered an interesting and inspiring address at the Congregational Church, last Sunday afternoon, before a good audience, largely made up of young ladies. This association is organized for the same work among young women that the Y. M. C. A. has done so well among the young men. About ten years ago, a half dozen girls met in a New England town to hold a prayer meeting. They were impelled to continue the meetings and make them permanent. Similar spontaneous efforts appeared in various parts of the country during the next few years, with no knowledge of each other. In 1883, the first organization was formed. In 1884 the Michigan state association came into existence, and last year the national organization. There are now 150 associations and 6000 members in the United States, and many in Great Britain.

The Ypsilanti association was formed last May, and has about twenty members, who hold weekly meetings on Sunday afternoons at the different churches—this month at the Methodist chapel.

### St. Luke's Tribute to W. R. Post.

At a meeting of St. Luke's Vestry held Oct. 5, 1887, the following minute was unanimously adopted:

Whereas Almighty God in His wise Providence has taken out of this world the soul of our deceased brother, William R. Post, this vestry, composed of good and wise men, we therefore desire to express our sense of his loss and thankfulness for his example in a life of social, political and business energy and when he passed away many were the mourners for his loss. He became a member of the Protestant Episcopal church in 1848 and was, with his whole family, fully and affectionately identified with its life and polity during his long remaining life. Previous to his step taken in coming among us he was a professor of the Christian faith in another community. He was foremost in every good word and work in St. Luke's parish and was a leader in its activities and councils as a vestryman for nearly 40 years. His length of time he was Senior Warden. He was annually elected, almost since his coming into the parish, to the Diocesan Convention, and was a familiar figure at every session, and always a member of its executive committee. He will be missed by his brethren at these annual meetings. His life was a thorough life, devoted to the service of God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Up to the day of his death he took keen interest in religious questions and every patriotic activity. He entered into rest at his son's home, June 3, 1887. Let the death of the righteous and let my last end be like his, may we be his prayer. May he rest in peace, may light perpetual shine upon him.

On motion it was further resolved that a copy of this minute be sent to the family of the deceased, to the city papers and to the "Living Church."

D. L. QUIRK,  
J. A. WATLING, } For Vestry.

### International Military Encampment at Chicago, October 1st to 20th, 1887.

For the above Encampment the Michigan Central will sell excursion tickets to Chicago and return on the following dates at one fare for the round trip. Tuesday, Oct. 11th, Friday, Oct. 14th, and Tuesday, Oct. 18th. Tickets good for three days.

B. M. DAMON, Agent.

### Pedigree Lost.

An envelope containing the pedigree of a horse, Talamaque, valuable only to me, the owner of the horse, was lost in Ypsilanti last week. The finder will confer a favor by leaving it at The Ypsilanti office.

CHARLES KOCH, Scio, Mich.

### A Bracelet Lost.

A bracelet, gold with garnet set, was lost on the fair grounds last week. The finder will receive a reward by leaving it at the Ypsilanti office.

Lost.

On Thursday, of the Fair, a lady's pin—a carbuncle, surrounded with garnets. A proper reward will be paid for its recovery.

MRS. N. REDNER.

POCKET BOOK FOUND, containing money. Inquire of Jacob Emerick.

Mr. Hough is busily engaged in preparing for the reception of his jewelry stock, in the room two doors south of Rogers' bookstore on Huron street. He expects to open for business about Nov. 1st.

Elias S. Rouse of Ypsilanti has been granted an increase of pension.

### Don't Pay the Drive-Well Fellows.

The executive committee of the State Grange met at Lansing, last week, to make arrangements for the entertainment of the National Grange which meets there November 16 for a ten-day session. At that meeting the committee adopted a resolution to defend to the last resort any drive-well case that may be begun in this state. All that is required to entitle any individual to the benefit of this action is to send one dollar to J. T. Cobb, Schoolcraft, Mich., who will promptly acknowledge receipt. People who prefer paying one dollar for the common defense against that steal, rather than to pay ten dollars to the adventurers, will of course send in the dollar and refuse the demands of the patent claimants. The fact that no suits are yet commenced indicates that they are not anxious to test their claims against a real defendant, and also indicates, probably, that they are meeting with some success in scaring the money out of timorous and uninformed persons.

### The Ann Arbor Fair.

We visited the county fair at our neighboring city, Friday. The attendance in the forenoon was very slender, but in the afternoon a good crowd of people gathered to hear Governor Luce speak, and to witness the closing races. The weather, which had been very sour on the first two days, had relaxed into a smile on Thursday, and on Friday broke into a regular laugh.

The exhibition in the stock department was large and excellent; but in the halls it was very meager, which shows that while the farmers did their duty well, in spite of cold and rain, the people of Ann Arbor did not. They should be aware that they cannot long maintain a fair in that way. When the farmers bring their exhibits to a fair, and their families to see the displays, they are entitled to see the other departments as well filled as their own; and that is what they do find, at the district fair here. There were 103 head of cattle on the ground, at Ann Arbor, and 21 pens of hogs and 46 of sheep, and they embraced first-class stock. The recorded entries, at the county fair at Ann Arbor and at the district fair at Ypsilanti, were as follows:

	Ypsilanti.	Ann Arbor.
Horses	400	180
Cattle	125	116
Sheep	101	56
Hogs	60	40
Poultry	160	115
Fruit	166	94
Vegetables	103	103
Butter and cheese	62	165
Grains and seeds	91	91
Implement	41	41
Domestic manufactures	125	116
Sweetmeats	138	97
Flowers	103	97
Amateur Silk Culture	238	97
Needlework	238	97
Little girls' department	55	158
Miscellaneous	68	1021
Total entries	2054	1021

The first day of our fair was very rainy, but the second day was more favorable here than there. The third was good at both places, but the fourth day here was rainy. Our aggregate attendance was greatly in excess of theirs.

### Farmers' Congress.

The National Farmers' Congress, whose meeting in New York last year was so important, will meet this year at the Palmer House, Chicago, Nov. 10, 11 and 12. The railroads give one and one third rates for the round trip to all attendants, and ladies are invited to attend the sessions. The topics for discussion are:

The Labor Problem upon the Farm; Agriculture in New England; Protection to Farmers; Future Outlook of Agriculture; Agriculture in the Northwest; Agriculture in the South; American Silk Culture; Memorials and Resolutions to Congress and the Legislatures.

Each state has votes according to its representation in the electoral college, through delegates appointed by the Governor. Gov. Luce has appointed H. D. Platt and Andrew Campbell two of the delegates from Michigan.

BELOW are the values of imported agricultural products paying duty, for the year ending June 30, 1886:

Animals	\$2,818,431
Meats, cheese, etc.	2,087,794
Grains and grain products	3,958,840
Hay, hops, flax, etc.	1,940,889
Vegetables and seeds	3,962,652
Sugars	7,194,522
Tobacco	7,830,007
Fruits and wines	7,773,596
Wood and rags	17,738,959
Timber and timber products	545,114
Total	\$41,591,445

A great deal more is included in manufactured products. The duties average about 20 per cent. ad valorem, and produce nearly thirty millions of dollars revenue. If that were taken off, of course the imports would be vastly increased.

The President made a pretty good tariff speech in St. Paul. Reciting the magnificent progress of the city, he said, "All this has been accomplished under the impetus and encouragement of American institutions and laws." So it has; so it has, Mr. President.

The national assembly of the Knights of Labor at Minneapolis did a wise thing for strengthening the order in the popular esteem when it disapproved by a two-thirds vote a resolution of sympathy for the condemned anarchists.

If it be not wicked—and we think it isn't—we hope John L. Sullivan, of Boston, will be killed by the first English slugger who faces him in his present challenging trip.

New fancy veillings at the Bazarette.

If you have never tried those 9 cent linen collars at the Bazarette be sure and try them now.

### Personal.

Mrs. L. A. Saunders left Tuesday for Omaha, to join her husband.

Mrs. E. B. Newhall is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Mr. T. L. Evans, Principal of the Williamson schools, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in this city.

Herman Schrader, the Michigan Central telegraph operator, is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Frank Showerman and Mrs. Abigail Rowen were summoned to Flat Rock, Monday, to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Bucklin left Monday for Jackson, where they will visit with their daughter, Mrs. Elliott. They will also visit their daughter, Mrs. Osborn, at Chicago, before returning home.

Prof. Lodeman will read a paper, "The Functions of Normal Schools," before the next meeting of the Schoolmasters Club, to be held at Ann Arbor, Saturday, Oct. 22.

Arthur Earl and Adelbert Nichols depart for Seattle, Washington Territory, next Saturday, where they expect to reside and continue their present vocations—the former as a painter, and Nichols as an upholsterer.

Mr. C. R. Whitman has disposed of his residence property here, as mentioned elsewhere, and will remove his family to Ann Arbor. We have grown fond of Charley, and will miss his friendly smile and handsome presence.

Mr. E. W. Thorn returned last evening from Lansing, where he had been attending his brother, W. D. Thorn, during his recent serious illness. He says that Walter has passed through the dangerous stage of typhoid fever, and is convalescing.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Batchelder invited twenty five of their intimate friends to their residence Tuesday evening, to meet Rev. J. M. and Mrs. Richmond, now of Pittsburgh, Pa. Mr. Richmond was unexpectedly called home from Detroit, however, and Mr. and Mrs. Batchelder and their guests were forced to accept the sincere regrets for the general disappointment caused.

Mrs. A. Buck left Monday evening for Evanston, Ill., to make a short visit with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Crittenden. The latter has recently returned from an extended sojourn in Tennessee, and will spend the winter at some other southern point. Her health has not improved during the past year.

W. W. Kelly of Lamberton, Minn., called upon friends here Tuesday. He was a guest of his cousin, W. C. Steers. He returned to Ypsilanti Wednesday morning to visit relatives at his old home and will leave next week for Helena, Mont., to be gone during the winter.—Wayne Review.

The twentieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. William Mallon was celebrated by an unexpected visit from a large party of their intimate friends, last Thursday evening. The self-invited guests brought with them a number of handsome presents in china and the material for an impromptu banquet.

Mat D. Blosser of Manchester was among the persons of prominence that favored our city with their presence last week. The name of Blosser may not have penetrated to the ends of the earth or even to Kalamazoo, but in the vicinity of the abode of its possessor, it is one of importance and power. He is editor and proprietor of all the newspapers of Manchester and Clinton, the Enterprise and the Local; he performs the greater part of the literary work of his section, from the editing of auction bills to the revising of sermons; he is confidential adviser of the Manchester base ball club, and after dinner orator at the meetings of farmers' clubs in his region. He is a busy man, you see, and when the summons comes for him to claim his crown and harp Blosser will probably put in more consecutive hours of playing and singing than any other angel in his district.

Col. G. J. Cross, of Peru, Ind., is making his semi-annual visit here at present.











# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, OCT. 13, 1887.

Now comes The Ypsilantian, a republican organ, and exultingly asks if there is not a duty on wheat and other products of the farm. We answer that there is, but what person whose skull is stocked with a medium of brains will contend that the farmer derives the slightest benefit from that duty? The price of wheat in this country is determined by the price which the Liverpool grain merchants are willing to pay for the surplus which we have to send abroad. A tariff of \$10 a bushel on wheat would be powerless to raise the price of the staple article in the New York market a single cent.—Lansing Journal.

Does it then follow that taking off the tariff from wheat would not lower the price? We will not argue the matter of brains. We know the Journal has some, and it can not therefore believe that opening the ports to free importation would not bring in greater quantities of Canadian grain, and even Indian wheat from the west, whenever the American market would afford better prices than they would realize elsewhere. The Journal must admit, too, that that would tend to bring our market to the level with theirs, and thus that the tariff on wheat does protect the farmer. Of that favorite declaration of the free traders that Liverpool fixes the value of American wheat in American markets, if it be true, we think it a strong argument against free trade, and in favor of such policy as shall enable us to consume the whole of our product, so that there shall be no surplus for export. At the present rapid rate of growth of manufacturing industries throughout this country, under the fostering influence of the protective policy, that condition should be soon realized, and the farmers of America be emancipated from any dependence upon the traders of Liverpool, real or imaginary, for quotations of values for their own product. That dependence, instead of relieving, the free traders propose deliberately to fasten forever, and to indefinitely increase, by removing not only the protective tariff upon wheat, but, what is of far greater importance in its protective influence upon the farmer, the tariff upon manufactures, which gives him the only desirable market he now has.

If the Free Press would gather some information on the subject of the Hennepin Canal, it might talk more accurately about it. To say that it is a project "as purely local and private as the Detroit Boulevard," is to display ignorance or recklessness; and to say that "the projectors of the canal make no pretense that it is national in its character," is to disregard every word that has ever been uttered in its behalf by any of them.

At the McKendree Methodist church in Nashville, Tenn., last Sunday, Rev. Dr. W. A. Chandler delivered a severe invective against the stage and the habits of many stage people. Miss Emma Abbott was in the congregation, and at the close of the discourse she rose and declared that she had been on the stage from her ninth year, and had always tried to do her duty before God; and she defied anybody in the world to say one word against her fair name. The clergyman said he would not reply to the lady, but that the performance was more suited to the theater than the house of God. Miss Abbott would have shown better discretion if she had said nothing, and Mr. Chandler would have shown better sense if he had made a different reply.

That useful paper, the Saginaw Morning Herald, speaking of the controversy over the doctrine of probation after death, thinks "it will be a very great relief to have this vexed question permanently decided." The Herald can now find its relief. Since its paragraph was written, the question has been "decided," by the American Board. The heathen must burn.

If leading republican papers can be justly regarded as representative of the sentiment of their party the democracy may reasonably hope for some aid in tariff reduction this winter from Illinois and Minnesota republicans. The Chicago Tribune and the St. Paul Pioneer-Press, the leading republican papers of the two states named, are outspoken in their denunciation of the protectionist proposition.—Free Press.

As the Chicago Tribune and the St. Paul Pioneer-Press have been for many years just as outspoken in that direction as they are now, and the republican party has steadily gone in the opposite direction, it would not appear that those "leading republican papers can be justly regarded as representative of the sentiment of their party" on that subject.

## HE WON'T HELP.

A person signing himself A. Owen Crozier, of Grand Rapids, takes a full column of the valuable space of the Free Press to say that he will never, no, never lift a finger to help the enforcement of the local option law for the securing of prohibition in the counties; because, he says, "it will be better for Michigan as a state that the saloons remain open in the rural districts a few years longer." He is moved to that opinion by the reflection that it is not possible at present to close the saloons in the large cities. He would not, he says, "be understood as being in favor of putting a saloon by the side of every man's home to trap his son in order to stimulate his energy," but that is precisely what from his own words he is understood to recommend. The Free Press, which is a great authority in such matters, editorially endorses Mr. Crozier as being a simon-pure A. I prohibitionist. If he is the same A. Owen Crozier who disappeared from this county directly after the election last fall, he probably has the credentials to support the Free Press estimate; and they will read, "Prohibition Ticket: For Congressman, 2d district, A. Owen Crozier." On the margin will be found penciled, "200 short," and on the back, "431 short." Those are the figures, respectively, which A. Owen Crozier lacked of running up to his ticket in this county and in the district; while he lacked 3,496 in the county, and 14,820 in the district, of polling as many votes as the prohibition amendment received.

## WHERE?

EMILY J. RUGGER.

There will come a morning that I shall not see,  
And a summer whose sunshine and greenness  
will be  
As fair to all others as this is to me;  
But where, when that morning shall dawn will  
I be?

There will be a mound with the grasses grown  
o'er,  
And a headstone, perchance, with my name  
and no more;  
And the sun will shine brightly as ever before,  
And the birds sing as sweet in the trees at my  
door.

It will all be the same when my feet are at  
rest,  
And my hands folded over my motionless  
breast;  
The pathway I trod by new feet will be pressed,  
And the friends I have loved with new friend-  
ship be blessed.

Some hearts for a little may grieve that I'm  
gone,  
And a shadow will darken the sunshine of  
home;  
But the shadow will pass and the brightness  
will come—  
I would not have it linger on heart or on home.

But where shall I be, tell me where shall I be,  
When the spring-tide and summer that I shall  
come back with the wealth of their beauty so  
free  
To all of the living, but not unto me?

Oh! surely, I shall not be senseless and cold;  
This soul will be thrilling, as ever of old,  
As beautiful visions before it unfold  
Of the wonders and glory that never were told.

I shall not be buried away out of sight,  
For I shall be climbing a pathway of light  
That stretches away to the infinite height,  
Far over the shadows of darkness or night.

And I shall be there what I longed to be here,  
As I grow in the warmth of that radiant sphere  
Unhindered, unbaffled by earth's chilling fear.  
Then what if a morning that I shall not see  
Shall robe in its splendor the mountain and  
sea,  
Since there's nothing of loss in the land where  
And a thousandfold glory is added to me.

## "A HORSE! A HORSE!"

My Kingdom for a Horse."

It cannot be denied that the above was a rather generous offer, and had one of our sharp Ypsilanti horse traders happened to be on the ground Richard could have had a good horse for his contested kingdom. But, while speaking of generous offers, what do you think of this:

A Hand-Made Single Harness for \$12.00  
A Better Harness for - - 15.00  
And one yet Better for - - 18.00

These are not dramatic offers to win applause from the galleries, but actual business offers made by

## W. H. HALL!

The Harness Maker and Dealer at the corner of Congress and Washington streets. It may also be suggested that Hall has a full line of

## FINE WOOL BLANKETS

—AND—

Bear, Wolf and Goat Robes!  
HORSE BOOTS OF ALL KINDS.

Hall is also Agent for the Celebrated Kalamazoo Road Carts.

See the Sign of the Bay Horse

## BANCHART & CLARK,

Proprietors of the

## Central Meat Market

CONGRESS ST.,

The best place in the city from which to order

## FRESH MEAT OF ALL KINDS

## Beefsteak, Porksteak, Sausage

Hams, Bacons, Shoulders.

None but the VERY BEST MEATS bought or sold.

## ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD?

Or do you think of using

## Lumber or Paint

In large or small quantities?

If you do you should call at once on

## S. W. Parsons & Co.

DEALERS IN

## BUILDING MATERIAL

AND

Carpenter's Supplies of all kinds!

Lumber Yard and Factory north of Public Squares, east side; Branch Office and Paint Depot, Worden Block, Huron Street.

## REMOVED!

## C. F. ENDERS

Has removed his

## CARPENTER & CABINET SHOP

to Prof. George's new building, next to the Opera House, where he will continue the same business as heretofore—manufacturing to order Book Cases, Desks, Wardrobes, Cupboards, Tables, etc. Old customers and new are invited to call at the new location.

## BOOKS, BOOKS, BOOKS

## SAMSON

has filled his store again with Books and Stationery, and a great many other articles for Students of the Union and State Normal School. He continues to retail books

## WHOLESALE PRICES!

No one can sell at any less price. All pupils, both large and small, can get bargains—all alike or on these time terms. Secondhand Books bought and sold at great reduction. In addition to Books, etc., the public will always find the best and choicest

Perfumery, Toilet Soaps, Cosmetics

And they will find Mr. Mayhew on hand to dispense articles in the Drug Department and to fill Prescriptions with accuracy and dispatch.

The ladies will also find the largest stock of desirable Note Papers and Fancy Goods, and Mrs. Alice Cook will take pleasure in serving them.

## First National Bank, Ypsilanti

PAID UP CAPITAL, \$75,000.

OFFICERS:

D. L. QUIRK, Pres. CHAS. KING, Vice-Pres.  
W. L. PACK, Cashier.

DIRECTORS:

D. L. QUIRK, L. A. BARNES,  
E. F. UHL, C. S. WORTLEY,  
CHAS. KING, S. H. DODGE.

## F. A. OBERST,

—DEALER IN—

## FLOUR, FEED AND COAL

Stationery and all Leading Periodicals. Headquarters for Fresh Fish.

## DEPOT POST OFFICE,

Follett House Block, Cross St.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

## Tremendous Slaughter!

—ON—

## BUGGIES!

## McPHERSON & SCOTT

Have decided to reduce the prices on their buggies for the next

## 30 DAYS!

To make room for extending their gear trade. Now is the time to buy a buggy for the fair at cost.

Call and see our

\$80-BUGGY FOR \$66.

## PENSIONS!

D. B. GREENE has procured more pensions than all the rest of the County.

Call and see him.

He is always at home on PENSION DAY to fix your vouchers. The infirm waited on at home.

We wish to inform the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity that we have on hand about

## 100 HEAD!

of very fine steers, and we propose to give them the benefit of it.

You will also find a full line of all kinds of

## FRESH MEATS

AND SAUSAGE,

HAMS, BACON

AND SHOULDERS.

We cure all our own meats, consequently they are always fresh and can sell at the very lowest prices.

Come and see before purchasing elsewhere.

## H. Fairchild & Co.

## A. D. MORFORD,

No. 3 CONGRESS ST.

DEALER IN

## Drugs and Medicines

CHEMICALS,

PERFUMERY and FANCY TOILET ARTICLES

Trusses, Shoulder Braces, Syringes,

Paints, Brushes, Oils, Varnishes and Dye Stuffs,

ALSO

WALL PAPER of the Newest and Best Designs.

# ALBAN & JOHNSON,

Have an immense new stock of

## Men's Clothing!

## Boys' Clothing!

## Children's Clothing!

—AND—

## GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

## TAILORING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, ETC.,

—FOR THE—

## ---FALL TRADE---

Call and see our stock; we have what you want.

## ALBAN & JOHNSON.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

## No. 5 Congress St.

THE STUDENTS' STORE.

The place where you can get your goods cheap. Special discounts to large buyers.

## A. A. GRAVES,

THE GROCER,

NO. 5 CONGRESS STREET.

## When, Where and Why.

WHEN?---To-day, to-morrow, or any other day.

WHERE?---Arthur Smith's Grocery on Congress street.

WHY?---Because he has a large stock of the best Groceries and sells them at lowest possible prices. He has fresh fruits, canned fruits, fruits of the orchard field and factory. Tea from China and Japan, Coffee from Java, Spices from South America, and the best that could be bought in the grocery line from the markets of the world.

## GEO. FULLER & SON, CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

## SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, BRACKETS AND MOULDINGS.

Building Estimates, with Plans and Specifications furnished on application.

Shop on River Street.

## SENIOR LIFE INSURANCE.

THE AMERICAN MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO., OF ELKHART, IND.

Is the BEST Senior Life Ins. Co. in the World. The lowest assessments. Only one each month. No annual dues. No pools. Each month pays the losses for that month. ABSOLUTELY SAFE. Pays promptly without quibbling. Will transfer members from other Co.'s free.

Address the Secretary at Elkhart, Ind. S. STEWART, Sec'y.

# And Now We Are In For It!

## THE EMPORIUM

Is filling up. Goods are being purchased lower than ever before. There is an immense stock and it must be sold. It can be proved beyond a question that if you want

## Drugs or Books!

Wallpaper, Paints, Glass, Cutlery, Jewelry, Notions and Fancy Goods, Spectacles and Eye Glasses, Albums, Gold Pens, or Physician's Prescriptions prepared with care, you can always save money by calling on

## FRANK SMITH.

He will be glad to see you. He wants your friendship, and your money, if he can make you happier by taking it from you. He is a wonderfully benevolent fellow, he is, and please don't fail to call on him at his EMPORIUM.

## BARNUM & EARL

No. 27 Congress Street.

## Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.

## "THE BEST PLACE"

To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

—FOR—

## Granaries

—AND—

## Coal Bins!

There is nothing equal to those

## Taber Organ Boxes!

All matched stuff. Only \$1.00 for next thirty days, at

## CHAS. E. SAMSON'S.

BUY YOUR GROCERIES

—FROM THE—

## Union Block Grocery!

ENTIRE STOCK NEW AND FRESH.

Prices and Quality of Goods not surpassed by any house in the city.

## Give the New Firm a Trial.

## WATERMAN, THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Has secured the services of Mr. JERTZ, of Schrimpel & Spellman's of Germany, and later of Bigelow's of Detroit. No cheap or inferior work is allowed to leave this studio, and the citizens of Ypsilanti may justly take pride in giving him their patronage. Call and be convinced.

38193

## WATERMAN'S, CONGRESS STREET



**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the adulterated, low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wal. St., N. Y. 345-90

**SULPHUR BITTERS**

The Best and Purest Medicine EVER MADE.

It will drive the humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. Those Pimples and Blisters which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you use SULPHUR BITTERS. It is the great blood purifier, and will cure the greatest skin diseases, such as Eczema, Psoriasis, etc.

Send 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published?

**BOILERS**

STEPHEN PRATT'S STEAM BOILER WORKS (Established 1865.) Manufacturers of High and Low Pressure and Steam Heating Boilers of all kinds; smoke pipes, breechings, etc. Old boilers taken in exchange for new. Rivers, better plates and boiler tubes for sale. Cor. Foundry and Mich. Central R. R. tracks, DETROIT, MICH. 884-83

**The Upsilonilant.**

New Books.

The following new books have been received at the Ladies' Library, and will be ready for distribution next Saturday:

The Story of Ancient Egypt, (Nation Series), Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley, Helen Moore. The Jesuits' Ring, A. A. Hayes. The Story of the Normans, (Nation Series), Sarah Orne Jewett. Two Royal Lives, The Crown Prince and Princess of Germany, Dorothea Roberts. The Story of Germany, (Nation Series), Sabine Baring-Gould. Days with Great Authors, Blanchard Jerrold. Hours with the Bible, (3 vols.), Cunningham Gekko. The Life of Goethe, G. H. Lewes. Memories of Many Men, Maunsell B. Field. A Thousand Miles up the Nile, Amelia B. Edwards. The Fate of Mansfield Humphreys, Richard In the Days of his Youth, Amelia B. Edwards. The Ministry of Nature, Hugh Macmillan. A Modern Telemachus, Charlotte Yonge. The Tales of a Grandfather, Classics for Children, G. G. The Heroes, or Greek Fairy Tales, (Classics for Children), Charlotte Yonge. Quixote, (Classics for Children), G. G. Plutarch's Lives, (Classics for Children), G. G. Fated to be Free, Jean Ingelow. The Cossacks, Tolstoy. The Last of the Peterkins, Lucretia Hale. The Great Masters of Russian Literature, Ernest Denby. A White Heron, Sarah Orne Jewett. The Dove in the Eagle's Nest, Charlotte Yonge. Pre-Historic Nations, John D. Baldwin. Gun Manner, (Classics for Children), Scott. A Trumpet Cry, Count Leo Tolstoy. My Religion, Count Leo Tolstoy. A Child of the Revolution, J. P. Mahaffy. Social Life in the Nineteenth Century, Hubert. Ireland Since the Union, Justin McCarthy. Memorials of Hall's Century, Grace Litchfield. Only an Incident, Count Leo Tolstoy. Life Among the Germans, Emma Louise Perry. Anna Karenina, Count Leo Tolstoy. Adventures of Ulysses, (Classics for Children), Charles Lamb. Tales from Shakespeare, (Classics for Children), Charles Lamb. The Blind Brothers, Homer Green. Dante, May Alden. The Immortal, Tourgee. The Great Masters of Russian Literature, Ernest Denby. The Phillips Exeter Lectures, T. Adolphus Trollope. When I was a Boy in China, Yan Foon Lee. American Literature, Edwin Percy Whipple. Signs of the Centuries, E. E. Hale. Among the Lark-Makers, Edmund Alton. A Family Flight through France, Germany, Norway and Switzerland, E. E. Hale. Hitherto, Mrs. Whitney.

High Combs in Fashion. Decorated hair pins and combs have been adopted by society ladies in all the leading cities of this country. An Doctor Yourself and save money, and perhaps your life. Send three 2-cent stamps to pay postage to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy of Dr. Wardman's great Medical Work, 100 pages, elegant colored plates. 056 evening coiffure especially is considered incomplete without one or more ornaments of gold, silver or gems. The We refund the money to any one who has taken three fourths of a bottle of Kemp's Sarsaparilla without relief. It purifies the blood and gives new lease of life. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Frank Smith, druggist.

Kemp's Pile Suppositories cure where all other treatments fail. Price 50¢ per box. Frank Smith, druggist.

Very newest things in this line are tortoise shell combs with gold tops, that a nasal injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50¢. Frank Smith, druggist.

For dyspepsia and liver complaint you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Frank Smith, druggist. y measure about two inches in width.

These tops are, some of them, veritable copies of the old-fashioned, high-back Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve croup, whooping cough and bronchitis. Frank Smith, druggist.

"Blackmetack," a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cts. Frank Smith, druggist.

Shiloh's catarrh remedy—a positive cure for catarrh, diphtheria and canker mouth. Frank Smith, druggist.

Why will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1. Frank Smith, y

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Bourne, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Frank Smith.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, yellow skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Frank Smith. y comb of 100 years ago in all but size and material.

What Kind of Ladies? N. Y. World.

The only bar-room in the world habitually visited by ladies for other than drinking purposes is that of the Hoffman's.

RENEWED HER YOUTH.—Mrs. Phoebe Chesley, Peterson, Clay Co., Iowa, tells the following remarkable story, the truth of which is vouched for by the residents of the town: "I am 73 years old, have been troubled with kidney complaint and lameness for many years; could not dress myself without help. Now I am free from all pain and lameness, and am able to do all my own household work. I owe my thanks to Electric Bitters for having renewed my youth, and removed completely all disease and pain." Try a bottle, only 50c. at Smith's Drug Store.

man house. Some six years ago there was a ladies' day, and the pictorial and mural beauties of the cafe were shown to hundreds of fair admirers. Since

Give Them a Chance.

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

then women have become regular visitors, at almost any time of the day or early evening. They are not served with drinks, and never create or occasion a disturbance.

A CAPTAIN'S FORTUNATE DISCOVERY.—Capt. Coleman, schr. Weymouth, plying between Atlantic City and N. Y., had been troubled so that he was unable to sleep, and was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It not only gave him instant relief, but allayed the extreme soreness in his breast. His children were similarly affected and a single dose had the same happy effect. Dr. King's New Discovery is used the standard remedy in the Coleman household and on board the schooner. Free Trial Bottles of this Standard Remedy at Frank Smith's Drug Store.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's Own True Laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Mr. Fred Davis, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system to act on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fews Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith.

J. A. WATLING, D. D. S., L. M. JAMES, D. D. S.

**WATLING & JAMES,**  
DENTISTS, Huron St.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when desired.

**JOHN B. VAN FOSSEN, D. D. S.**  
DENTAL ROOMS  
Over the Bee Hive,  
UNION BLOCK, - CONGRESS ST.  
Vitalized Air if desired.

**CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY!**  
Dr. A. B. SPINNEY,  
Medical Superintendent of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, has opened an office on the ground floor of the Sanitarium, where he is prepared to examine and treat all forms of Chronic Diseases. Special attention will be given to the treatment of

**CATARRH, THROAT, LUNG, AND EYE AND EAR DISEASES.**

Persons suffering from diseased vision and unable to find glass can have their eyes examined and glasses made to order.

Dr. Spinney has been 15 years in active general practice, also 12 years in the treatment of Chronic Diseases.

Office hours: 10 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M.

**BENNETT & SON**  
—THE—  
LEADING LIVERYMEN,  
CAN GIVE YOU  
First Class Carriages, Quiet Horses  
And the best of services in all respects.

HACKS AND CARRIAGES!  
With or without Drivers, by the Day or Hour, at Lowest Rates.  
Orders received by Telephone Promptly attended to. Telephone No. 83.  
Barn on Washington St.

**LADIES!**  
You need not soil your dresses. Dr. Kelly's Medicated Arm Shield will positively relieve you from excessive sweating arm pits.

Dr. James T. Sharpe, 36 N Clark St., Chicago, writes: Ladies need have no fears about wearing Dr. Kelly's Arm Shield as they are harmless, and a most certain relief from excessive sweating arm pits.

FOR SALE ONLY BY  
**H. P. GLOVER,**  
Dealer in Dry Goods, etc.

**Electric Sudor!**  
The only remedy in the world for sweating feet, swelling, burning or galling extremities.

Can be used as a summer dressing for all kinds of burns, galls, chapping, &c., &c.

Endorsed and recommended by over a thousand physicians of Chicago. Used by U. S. army and navy.

FOR SALE ONLY BY  
**HEWITT & CHAMPION,**  
Dealers in Boots & Shoes.  
WM. MALLION,  
Gunsmith, and dealer in all kinds of Guns, Pistols, Ammunition, etc. Repairing and Gas Fitting promptly attended to.  
Washington St., Ypsilanti.

**PAINT**  
By order COIT & CO'S ONE-COAT HOUSE PAINT. Paint Friday, run it to Chicago Sunday, Eight Fashionable Shades: Blue, Maroon, Vermilion, Blue, Yellow, Green, Lilac, Brown and White. No Varnishing necessary. It dries hard with a shine. One Coat and job is done.

**YOUR BUGGY**  
For one dollar COIT'S HONEST COIT'S FLOOR PAINT. Did you ever lay paint that never dried beyond the sticky point, waste a week, spoil the job, and then you find it is impossible to get it off? Next time get COIT'S FLOOR PAINT. A popular and reliable shade, warranted to dry hard as a rock over night. No trouble. No sweating. Try it and be convinced.

**HOUSE PAINT**  
COIT'S FLOOR PAINT. Did you ever lay paint that never dried beyond the sticky point, waste a week, spoil the job, and then you find it is impossible to get it off? Next time get COIT'S FLOOR PAINT. A popular and reliable shade, warranted to dry hard as a rock over night. No trouble. No sweating. Try it and be convinced.

**WONT DRY STICKY**

**MORTGAGE SALE.—BY A MORTGAGE** dated the 28th day of August, 1886, and recorded on the 28th day of August, 1886, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, in liber 66 of mortgages, on page 36, Charles T. Horton and Sarah A. Horton, duly mortgaged to Ezra D. Lay, lands in the township of Ann Arbor, in said Washtenaw county, described as follows: Having come on the southeast corner of the east half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-one, in town two north of range six east; thence north to the quarter section stake; thence west about sixty-three and one-third feet, so far that a line drawn north and south parallel with said first line through a drive well would intersect said point; thence south through the center of said drive well where a wind wheel stands and stock is watered, about one hundred and sixty rods to the center of the highway; thence east to the place of beginning, excepting about fifteen acres on the south end thereof, sold to Sarah A. Horton; also a right of way, two rods wide along the east side of land deeded by Nelson Sutherland and wife to Sarah A. Horton, dated August 10, 1875, and recorded in liber 86 of deeds, on page 476 in the office of Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county. The sum of three hundred twenty-one dollars and forty-four cents is claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, and also an attorney's fee of twenty dollars provided for therein, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof, default has been made in the conditions of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative, notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises, above described, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at ten o'clock in the forenoon on Monday, the 12th day of December, 1887, at the south door of the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county.

Dated, Sept. 8, 1887.  
EZRA D. LAY, Mortgagee.  
D. B. GREENE, Attorney. 401-13

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the tenth day of September, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, Present, William H. Harrison, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Alfred Smith, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified by Huldah Smith, praying that Administration of said estate may be granted to William J. Canfield, or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the tenth day of October, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, public vendue, to the highest bidder, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in THE YPSILANTIAN, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN,  
Judge of Probate.  
Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register. 402-05

**ARBUCKLES'**  
name on a package of COFFEE is a guarantee of excellence.

**ARIOSA**  
COFFEE is kept in all first-class stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

**COFFEE**  
is never good when exposed to the air. Always buy this brand in hermetically sealed ONE POUND PACKAGES.

Wholesale and retail dealers in Pittsburgh, Allegheny, and West Virginia. Wm. Reid, 73 & 75 Larned Street West, DETROIT.

**MICHIGAN CENTRAL**  
The Great Central Route  
The Niagara Falls, Buffalo, New York, Boston, New England Points, etc.

TIME TABLE—JULY 6, 1887.

GOING EAST.

Day	N.Y.	Atl.	Night	Grand
Mail	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.
Chicago	6:50	9:00	3:10	8:15
Kalamazoo	7:15	9:25	3:35	8:40
Jackson	7:40	9:50	4:00	9:05
Ann Arbor	8:05	10:15	4:25	9:30
Ypsilanti	8:30	10:40	4:50	9:55
Detroit	8:55	11:05	5:15	10:20
Buffalo	9:20	11:30	5:40	10:45

GOING WEST.

Day	Chi.	Grand	Exp.	Pac.
Mail	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.	Exp.
Buffalo	11:30	5:45	9:10	11:35
Detroit	11:55	6:10	9:35	12:00
Ypsilanti	12:20	6:35	9:60	12:25
Ann Arbor	12:45	7:00	10:00	12:50
Jackson	1:10	7:25	10:25	1:15
Kalamazoo	1:35	7:50	10:50	1:40
Chicago	2:00	8:15	11:15	2:05

Sundays excepted. \*Daily. \*Stop on signal. Trains run on central standard time.

O. W. ROGUES, B. M. DAMON, G. P. & T. Art, Chicago. Station Agt., Ypsi.

**LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN CENTRAL.**

FROM YPSILANTI. TO YPSILANTI.

From	To	Time
Ypsilanti	Chicago	6:50 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Pittsford	7:10 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Saline	7:35 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Manchester	7:55 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Watkins	8:15 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Woodstock	8:35 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Somersett	8:55 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Brooklyn	9:15 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Hillsdale	9:35 a.m.
Ypsilanti	North Adams	9:55 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Hamlet	10:15 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Canastota	10:35 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Watkins	10:55 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Brooklyn	11:15 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Hillsdale	11:35 a.m.
Ypsilanti	North Adams	11:55 a.m.
Ypsilanti	Hamlet	12:15 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Canastota	12:35 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Watkins	12:55 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Brooklyn	1:15 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Hillsdale	1:35 p.m.
Ypsilanti	North Adams	1:55 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Hamlet	2:15 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Canastota	2:35 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Watkins	2:55 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Brooklyn	3:15 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Hillsdale	3:35 p.m.
Ypsilanti	North Adams	3:55 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Hamlet	4:15 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Canastota	4:35 p.m.
Ypsilanti	Watkins	4:55 p.m.
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## CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

## FIRE RECORD.

An elevator and storehouse at Owatonna, Minnesota, were destroyed by fire Friday. The loss amounted to \$16,400. Most of the property was insured.

The Commercial Bulletin's fire record or September shows an aggregate loss of \$7,997,900, against \$6,500,000 in September, 1886. The total for the first nine months of the current year is \$93,183,500, against \$83,400,000 for the corresponding period of 1886.

The distillery of Ephraim Howe, on Elm street, New York, was burned Thursday, with a stock of spirits valued at \$150,000. The loss on the building was \$25,000.

Advices from Lonoke, Ark., say the gin-house belonging to M. E. Holloway, near that place, was destroyed by fire Thursday night together with about thirty bales of cotton. The loss is estimated at \$4,000; no insurance. The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

The fine residence of Capt. C. P. Call, and the store-house of A. W. Brown, at Union, Pulaski county, Ill., were entirely destroyed by fire Thursday. Call's loss is \$3,000, but partly covered by insurance. Brown's loss is \$2,000, with no insurance.

## CASUALTIES.

Christian Schaeck, a farmer living near Akron, Ohio, took his gun to shoot a blue jay, but the weapon was accidentally discharged, killing Schaeck's wife and a 3-month-old baby that she held in her lap.

Train-wreckers forced open the switch at the gravel pit on the Dayton & Michigan railway, three miles north of Dayton, Ohio, Friday night, with intent to wreck an express train. A freight train preceded the express train into the switch. The engine was thrown from the track and rolled in the gravel pit and the wrecked freight cars were piled on it. The engineer and fireman and the crew jumped. No one was hurt.

Michael Donnelly, a resident of Dubuque, Ia., for over thirty years, an expressman by occupation, met with a fatal accident. While driving his team Thursday the horses started to run, whereupon he jumped and struck against a curbstone rebounded back, fell under the wagon, and was run over. He lived only a few hours.

Thursday night John Hester, a negro went possum-hunting at the same time his wife went to preaching. They looked up the house, leaving two children, aged 6 and 8, prisoners within. When they returned they found the house burned down and the charred remains of the children. Ed. Ream, 22 years of age, was killed, Thursday, by venturing into an air shaft of a coal mine in Knoxville, Iowa, too soon after an explosion of a dynamite cartridge. Another young man narrowly escaped death from the same cause by attempting to rescue Ream.

## CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

A quarrel of long standing has existed between the families of Charles Schaeffer and George Gaelein, of Breslau, New York, owing to the fact that the former have made use of a path that crosses the garden of the latter. Sunday Gaelein shot Mrs. Schaeffer as she was walking along the path, and buried her in a grave he had dug for the purpose. Later on he shot Schaeffer, but injured him only slightly.

In the last three years and a half a negro porter employed by a jewelry manufacturing firm of New York city has stolen \$15,000 worth of goods from his employers.

Word came Sunday from Pinto, Utah, that Bert Ether shot and killed Mike Flaherty in a row supposed to have arisen over a lynching case there over a year ago, when Ether was conspicuous in trying to prevent the lynching and in identifying and convicting the lynchers afterward. It is understood the friends of the latter have made it hot for Ether from time to time.

At Ironton, O., Saturday night a fight occurred at a circular swing in which several persons took a hand, and during which Thomas Fay was shot and instantly killed by Andrew Clay. There was a large crowd at the "flying dutchman" near the water-works, and a dispute arose about five cents fare that was claimed to be unpaid. A fight seemed brewing and Clay intervened in behalf of peace, which started the fun, and when it was over young Fay lay dead with a bullet in his heart and Clay had a dangerous wound on his head produced by knucks. Clay was arrested at his home a few minutes after the shooting and is in jail with the charge of murder against him. Fay was about 20 years old and single while Clay is only a few years older and is a man of family.

Sam Branch, a negro, was convicted of stealing a watch in Chattanooga, Tenn., Wednesday, and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary. He immediately cut his throat with a pocket-knife, and died in half an hour.

John Jones of Fort Wayne, Ind., employed on the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad as a freight brakeman, attempted to shoot his wife Wednesday afternoon, firing at her twice. He then ran out of the house on to Wallace street, and when in front of the Seventh Ward engine house placed his revolver to his head and shot himself, death resulting instantly. He had been on a drunken debauch for two weeks.

James Cummings, said to be wanted in Chicago, killed his employer, George Adriance, at New Canaan, Bridgeport, Conn. Cummings has been working as a farm hand. Sunday night, during a dispute about the amount of wages due him, he struck Adriance over the head with a whiffletree, crushing the latter's skull and killing him almost immediately. Cummings packed a grip sack and fled. He was followed as far as Greenwich by two officers, but is still at large.

A New York paper states that Inspector Bonfield is in that city for the purpose of arresting Herr Most for being accessory before the fact to the Haymarket murders, in that the incited conspiracy by letters and speeches.

George Garner, a well-known young man of Elkhart, Ind., quarreled Saturday night with a companion and shot at him. The bullet struck Edward Coulter, a bystander, in the leg.

Loven Cheney, a Wisconsin pioneer, cut his throat with a razor and then

drowned himself in a pond, at Emerald Grove, near Janesville, Wednesday.

At Brenham, Texas, on Sunday night, three negroes shot a policeman named J. M. Lockett, and then cut his throat with a razor. He was not killed, however, and identified his assailants. At last accounts, the people were preparing to exterminate the negroes as soon as notice of the policeman's death reached them.

## INDUSTRIAL.

In his report to the Knights of Labor convention at Minneapolis, the secretary of the order stated that on July 1 there were 485,000 members in good standing.

Three hundred miners employed by the McLean County Coal Company, of Bloomington, Ill., the only shaft there, agreed to go out because the company had discharged the president and two secretaries of the local body of the National Federation of Miners and Mine Laborers. It is understood that the coal company based the discharge of these men upon the fact of their being union men.

## WASHINGTON.

The Secretary of the Treasury has appointed Ernest B. Grant as Shipping Commissioner for the port of Boston.

Acting Indian Commissioner Upshaw awarded Thursday the following contracts for Indian supplies: To H. C. Stevens, of Kansas City, Mo., for 175,000 pounds of beef cattle for the Ponce Agency at \$2.54 per hundred; to John S. Sisson, of Chamberlain, D. T., for 165,000 pounds of flour for the Yonkton Agency at \$1.80 per hundred, and for 100,000 pounds of flour for the Cheyenne River Agency at \$1.85 per hundred; to Asil Keyes, of Yankton, D. T., for 170,000 pounds of flour for the Cheyenne River Agency at \$2.14 per hundred. All bids for supplying fifty mares and fifty horses for the Otoe Agency were rejected.

There is a movement on foot among the citizens and property holders of the district to petition Congress at its next session to remodel the present form of government in Washington. It is proposed to ask Congress to provide for the appointment by the President of five instead of three district commissioners, one from each of the four sections of the city and one from the county. These commissioners are to be residents of the city for not less than five years, and they must be property holders.

In a report to the agricultural department at Washington on the relation of railroads to forest supplies and forestry, Mr. M. G. Kern computes that the maintenance of the existing railroad and telegraph lines requires the extinction of about 250,000 acres of timber land annually, and that nearly 50,000 acres of timber must be cut annually to provide for the additional construction of 5,000 miles of track and telegraph lines.

## POLITICAL.

William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey, is out in an interview in which he declares himself a candidate for the New Jersey Senatorship, to succeed Senator McPherson, whose term expires in 1889. Mr. Phelps says: "I know no reason why I should not aspire in that direction. I have the time and inclination to make the canvass, and it is pretty generally conceded that I am entitled to the Republican nomination. At any rate, I am in the field, and am doing all I can to arrange a Republican Legislature this year. The outlook is certainly favorable for the Republicans. The Democrats seem to be pretty well demoralized and disorganized. They are a minus a big leader, now that McPherson is out of the way. The outlook to me is very promising."

The Democratic convention of Iowa, met at Council Bluffs, Thursday, to nominate a State and county ticket. The convention was quiet and harmonious, the main issue of the day being on Senator and Representatives. Their nomination was mainly to strengthen the ticket for local option and high license, as against the Republican and Prohibition. Mayor Greenway, of Council Bluffs, was nominated for Representative in the upper House; R. S. Hart, Avoca, first Representative in the lower House, and A. W. Wyman, of Key Creek Township, was nominated for second Representative in the lower House on the fourth ballot.

The State Democratic club, of California, had adopted the following: Resolved, That it is the sense of this club that the Democratic party of the State should take necessary steps to secure a meeting of the next National Convention in San Francisco, and that the general committee of the club be instructed to confer with the Democratic State Central Committee and Hon. M. T. Turpey, State Member of the Democratic National Committee, to carry out the purpose of this resolution. Democratic papers throughout the State are generally united in favoring the proposition to hold the next National Convention in San Francisco.

## GENERAL.

Congressman Butterworth and Erasmus Wiman delivered addresses Friday at a meeting of Cincinnati merchants, favoring closer commercial union between this country and Canada.

Judge Bond, of the United States supreme court at Richmond, has granted perpetual injunctions against the commonwealth attorneys of Virginia in the coupon cases.

The Illinois state board of live-stock commissioners has decided to permit exhibitors to bring their cattle to the fat stock show in that city in spite of quarantine regulations.

Yellow fever has made its appearance at Tampa, Florida. Twelve cases are reported, and already one death from the dread disease has occurred. People are leaving the city in a panic.

An assignment was made Friday morning by Ogden, Colder & Co., bankers at Troy, New York. The business of the firm included a savings department, and the total liabilities are estimated at \$500,000 or more.

The total amount of bonds offered to the government, Wednesday, was \$1,744,200, of which \$1,647,100 were 4½ per cent and \$87,100 were 4 per cent. This makes the total to date \$12,079,650, which encourages the treasury officials in the belief that the whole \$14,000,000 will be redeemed within the next two days.

The National Farmers' Alliance began its seventh annual convention at Minneapolis Tuesday with fifty delegates present from Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Dakota. The only busi-

ness transaction was the appointment of the usual committees.

Captain Mobler, special examiner of the pension office, says that his investigations have convinced him that one-third or more of the pension applications are fraudulent.

The poisoning of the entire Ogletree family, consisting of four persons, near Talladega, Ala., occurred Friday. All the members of the family have died including David Ogletree and wife and two children. Their death was caused by drinking whisky in which Mrs. Ogletree had put strychnine. She had threatened to poison the whole family.

Division Superintendent Graham of the Dakota division of the Northern Pacific was arrested Friday, charged with violating the inter-state commerce act in refusing to furnish cars for the shipment of wheat and discriminating in favor of the elevator companies. His bail was fixed at \$500.

Thursday afternoon, Cornies, the 18-months-old child of M. J. K. Duncan, of Moweaqua, was given eighteen or twenty pills which contained strychnine, by an elder sister who found them hidden away in a drawer, and supposed they were candy. The child died.

William B. Washburn, Ex-Governor of Massachusetts, dropped dead Wednesday morning at Springfield, in that State, while attending a session of the board of foreign missions.

At the great council of the Improved Order of Red Men in Illinois, it was reported that the order has 3,300 members in the State.

Capitalists of Deadwood, D. T., Chicago, New York, Vermont, and Wisconsin have located 2,300 acres of coal lands in northwestern Wyoming, and organized four stock companies of 150,000 shares each. The coal is a good quality of bituminous, and veins are being worked that run from three to seven feet thick. Railroad surveys have been at work already, and one road at least will soon build into the coal fields.

General Pitcairn Morrison, a retired officer who entered the regular service in 1820, died in Baltimore, Wednesday, at the age of 93.

At Harrisburg, Pa., Wednesday, a charter was granted to the Pennsylvania, Poughkeepsie and Boston Railroad Company, with a capital stock of \$1,250,000.

Hon. John B. Finch, the Prohibition orator, addressed an audience at Lynn, Mass., Monday night. On his way to the depot he was seized with a fit and died at 11:30.

The Controller of the Currency will not declare a dividend to the depositors of the broken Fidelity Bank of Cincinnati until the middle of this month.

The United States Fish Commission car No. 2 is on its way from Washington to Kansas City with 20,000 carp, gold-eyes, and trout for streams in Kansas, Iowa, Missouri, and Arkansas.

## FOREIGN.

The visit of Signor Crispi to Prince Bismarck is the cause of much gossip among European politicians. The significant remark of the Italian that Russia shall not make "a Russian lake" of the Mediterranean shows that the meeting of the two statesmen bodes little good to the czar, and it is evident that that potentate has lost the friendship of Germany.

The total amount of contributions received and promised for the Imperial Institute in London is £400,000.

A league mass-meeting was held at Longford, Ireland, Sunday. During the proceedings the platform collapsed and a government reporter was injured. T. M. Healy, member of Parliament, chafed the reporter on his first trial of a plank bed. Continuing, Mr. Healy said that there would soon be no landlords left in Ireland. He would end with the landlords in securing their rights as he would in driving rats from a hay-stack. The landlords were more bothered by the plan of campaign than they were by the killing of bailiffs. The deadliest place to hit them was their pockets. He hoped that the mortgages of Lord Granard would not leave him a brass farthing to bless himself with. The Irish were strong enough to subdue the paltry loyalist crew.

A Paris paper asserts that the Grand Duke Nicholas of Russia recently declared that he and a number of his countrymen would be ready to join the French army when the proper time should arrive.

Sixteen new cases of cholera and nine deaths were reported at Messina, Sicily, Wednesday.

Several thousand female cigar-makers rioted at Madrid Wednesday, took possession of the factory, and barricaded it. The civil guards have surrounded the building, but at last accounts the women held their possession.

## THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.	
BEVERS-Extra.....	4.85 @ 5.25
Choice to Fancy.....	4.30 @ 4.85
Fair to Good.....	3.30 @ 4.40
Poor to Medium.....	2.15 @ 3.10
Native Grasses.....	2.80 @ 3.30
Foreign Grasses.....	1.60 @ 2.35
Fair Cows.....	1.60 @ 2.35
MILK Cows-per head.....	20.00 @ 25.00
CORN-Range.....	5.00 @ 5.20
SHEEP-Range.....	2.40 @ 2.50
WHEAT-No. 2 Spring.....	.65 @ .70
CORN-Range.....	.40 @ .45
OATS-No. 2.....	.25 @ .30
POTATOES-Per bushel.....	.65 @ .70
POLITICAL.....	6.00 @ 6.50
Ducks.....	.06 @ .07
Turkeys.....	.06 @ .08
BUTTER-Choice Creamery.....	.15 @ .16
Fine Dairy.....	.15 @ .16
CHEESE-Full Cream.....	.10 @ .14
Off Grades.....	.04 @ .05
EGGS-Fresh, per doz.....	.13 @ .14
NEW YORK.	
BEVERS-Best Native Steers.....	3.00 @ 3.15
SHEEP-Range.....	2.75 @ 2.90
WHEAT-No. 2, Red.....	.79 @ .80
CORN-Range.....	.30 @ .35
OATS-No. 2, White.....	.24 @ .26
ST. LOUIS.	
BEVERS-Choice Natives.....	4.00 @ 4.85
HOES.....	6.00 @ 6.45
SHEEP.....	3.80 @ 4.00
WHEAT-No. 2, Red.....	.68 @ .69
CORN-Range.....	.28 @ .30
OATS.....	.24 @ 24½
MILWAUKEE.	
WHEAT-No. 2, Red.....	.68 @ .70
CORN.....	.37 @ .40
OATS.....	.27 @ .29
DETROIT.	
WHEAT-No. 2, Red.....	.74 @ .74½
CORN.....	.40 @ .45
OATS.....	.28 @ .29
INDIANAPOLIS.	
BEVERS.....	3.50 @ 4.30
HOES.....	6.00 @ 6.45
SHEEP.....	2.75 @ 3.00
WHEAT.....	.70 @ .70½
CORN.....	.28 @ .29
OATS.....	.25 @ .27
BUFFALO.	
WHEAT-No. 2, Red.....	.68 @ .70
No. 1, White.....	.80 @ .85
CORN.....	.40 @ .47
OATS.....	.29 @ .30

## PRESIDENTIAL TOUR.

Their Journey Westward from the National Capital to the "Future Great" in a Palace on Wheels.

Receptions at Indianapolis, Terre Haute, and a Lively Day in the Missouri Metropolis.

The Visit to Chicago, the Glittering Procession, the Speeches, the Review and the Public Reception, an Occasion Never to be Forgotten.

Their Journey Northward and Grand Receptions at Milwaukee.



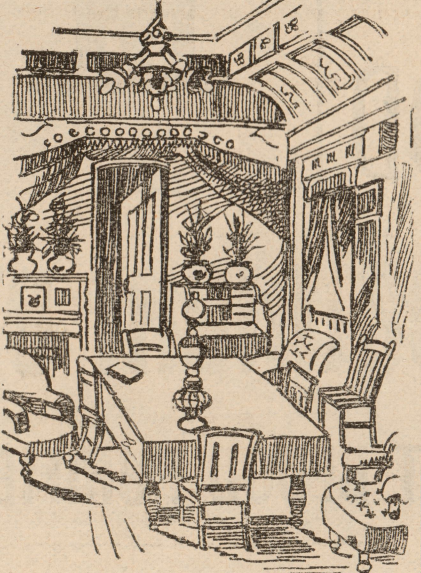
THE event that has attracted most attention throughout the west recently is the tour of the President of the United States. It is seldom that the Chief Executive of this great nation undertakes a journey of such length or under such

pieces so favorable to himself or those he visits, as this has been. Since Mr. Cleveland's inauguration his expressed desire to visit the west, and the urgent solicitation from the people of its various cities and towns that he would accept their hospitality could have but one result, and that was the consummation of this contemplated tour. During the summer the city of St. Louis extended to him and Mrs. Cleveland a cordial invitation to visit their city during the autumn, and this invitation was so urgent, and so irrefragable of party affiliations or predilections, that after some consideration Mr. Cleveland accepted it. As soon as it was



known that he would visit St. Louis invitations poured in on him from all the principal cities of the west and south, and after consultations with his cabinet, he determined to spend two or three weeks among the people who were so ready to honor him as the chief ruler of one of the mightiest nations on earth.

Arrangements having been completed the President began his journey from Washington City on the morning of the 30th of September. The accommodations provided for him and his retinue have never been surpassed in this country. A train of vestibule palace cars including Mr. Pullman's private car was placed at his disposal and accepted by him for the round trip.



THE PARLOR.

This car is probably the finest private car in the United States. It is built of mahogany and is perfect in all its conveniences. At the rear is the reception parlor, from the ceiling of which hangs an artistic chandelier with cut glass globes. A glass door opens upon the rear platform, which is covered the full width of the car. The windows are curtained with silk tapestry. The dining room is located in the forward part of the car and is perfect in all its appointments. The bed-room is the coolest room in the car and is between the parlor and dining room. There is also a private bath room and toilet room. In the extreme forward end of the car is the kitchen, which is complete in every respect. The other two cars of the train were occupied by those who accompanied the President.

Mr. Cleveland was accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland, his Private Secretary, Mr. Lamont, Dr. Bryant, and Messrs. Bissell, Belmont and DeGraw, and the attendant servants.

The State of Indiana was entered early on the morning of the 1st inst., and at every station there were greetings. Indianapolis, the capital, was reached at about 11 o'clock a. m., and a large part of the remainder of the day was spent in accepting the welcome of the citizens, which consisted in a procession, speech-making luncheon, etc. The reception was a cordial one. Terra Haute was reached late in the afternoon, and another stop was made, with another procession, speeches of welcome, flags, banners and fireworks.

The reception at St. Louis was a magnificent one. Notwithstanding the lateness of the hour thousands and tens of thousands of people lined the streets and the Grand Bridge. There was a magnificent display of fireworks, and the air was resplendent with shouts of welcome. The President after alighting from the train accepted the hospitality of Mayor Francis, and was soon driven to his residence, and the populace were compelled to wait over Sunday to extend to him the honors reserved for him and his wife.

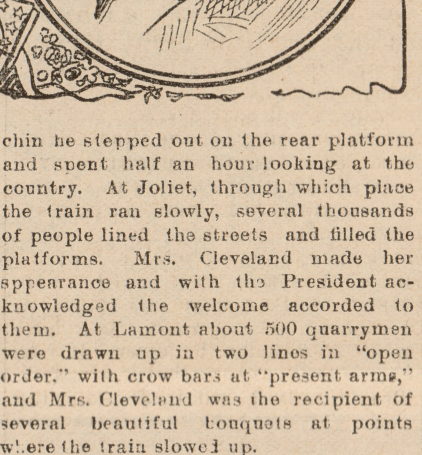
Tuesday morning the streets of St. Louis were alive with people who expected to attend the public reception held by the President at the Court House. This was from 9 to 11 o'clock, but it was impossible for one-tenth of the people to shake his hand. The arrangements were good but there were too many people to all enjoy the privilege.

Monday opened beautifully and at 10 o'clock the President and Mrs. Cleveland were escorted by a committee of citizens from the residence of Mayor Francis to the fair grounds. A large procession had formed at an early hour and they attended the party. Not less than 30,000 people were seated in the arena when the guests were driven around so that they could see and be seen. Here they listened to the singing of "America" by 3,000 children and were presented with flowers by the little ones attending the Kindergarten. During the time the party remained in the arena, shouts of welcome were heard from all sides. From the fair grounds the President was driven to the Merchant's Exchange, where after shaking hands with officers of the State of Missouri and other distinguished citizens, he was introduced to the multitude by Mayor Francis, and made a short speech in response to the introduction.

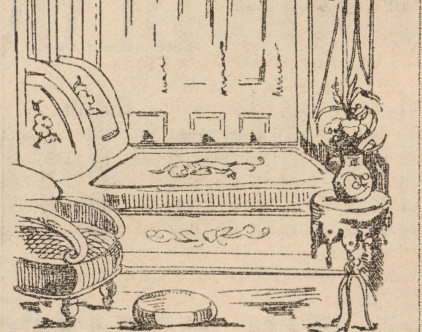
At 10 o'clock the Presidential party entered the ball room of the Prophets, but the dance was given up to another reception which partook to some extent of the nature of a farewell. The hushed instruments of the orchestra, the programme and a host of other things spoke of suppressed festivities. The reception over, farewells were said and when the President and his lovely wife entered their car to take their departure they received good wishes from thousands and tens of thousands of throats. The train moved out on the Chicago and Alton road at 11 o'clock, and soon St. Louis with its warm-hearted people was far in the distance and the Presidential party retired.

ON TO CHICAGO.

Not more than half a dozen stops were made by the President's special train between St. Louis and Chicago, until the early morning and they were at water stations. The President according to instructions was awakened early so that he might have an opportunity of seeing the prairie country. Buttoned up to the



chase he stepped out on the rear platform and spent half an hour looking at the country. At Joliet, through which place the train ran slowly, several thousands of people lined the streets and filled the platforms. Mrs. Cleveland made her appearance and with the President acknowledged the welcome accorded to them. At LaMont about 500 quaterns were drawn up in two lines in "open order," with crow bars at "present arms," and Mrs. Cleveland was the recipient of several beautiful bouquets at points where the train slowed up.



THE DINING ROOM.

At 9 o'clock, a. m. the spires of the Garden City were visible and a few minutes thereafter the special train rolled in the Chicago and Alton depot at Twenty-third street. The day opened gloriously and the sun shone brightly on the surging crowd of probably 75,000 people who were assembled in the neighborhood of the station, who waved their handkerchiefs, threw their hats in the air, and shouted a welcome.

The President and his wife were received by Mayor Roche, Gen. Terry, Collector Seeburger and other distinguished citizens, and were soon after seated in carriages when the procession began preceded by a mounted escort of cavalry, and a division of light artillery, which cleared the way. They moved rapidly down Archer Avenue and to 35th street, across to Michigan avenue, down that avenue to 24th street, where the President was to receive Chicago's organized welcome. It was exactly ten o'clock when the mighty procession began to move north to 12th street. At this point the scene was amazing. Crowds of people of all ranks and sizes filled the street, and it looked as if it would be impossible for the Presidential party to get through. But a troop of cavalry soon opened the way and the great procession moved forward.

The procession consisted of four divisions. The first was composed of United States soldiers, the first and second regiments I. N. G., detachments from Camp Sheridan, troop of U. S. Cavalry, Milwaukee Light Horse Squadron, Cleveland City Guards, Chicago Lancers, U. S. light battery and marines from the steamship Michigan.

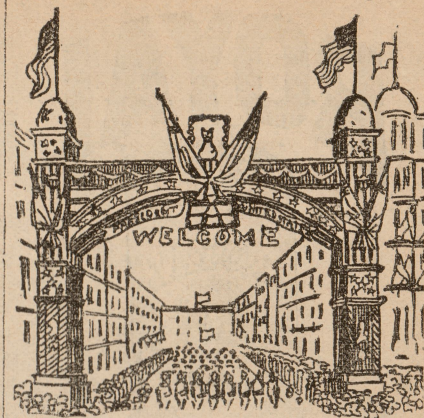
The second division was made up of the Police, Fire Departments, Veteran Soldiers Grand Army posts, and local military organizations.

The third division consisted of Knights of A. O. U. W., Knights of Pythias and numerous orders and organizations.

The fourth division was made up of industrial organizations and the Independent Order of Foresters.

Following the addresses the President reviewed the procession, which passed before him in good order, and again he manifested much satisfaction with the

evolutions of the soldiers, and the various organizations of which it was composed.



ARCH AT THE PALMER HOUSE.

The procession then swept rapidly west to Wabash avenue, north to Jackson, west to La Salle, north to Adams, west to Market, north to Monroe, east to 5th avenue, north to Washington, east to Michigan boulevard, past the reviewing stand on the corner of Michigan avenue and Congress street, where the organizations disbanded. All along the line of march which was a very long one, crowds of people lined the sidewalks, the windows were full of people, the house-tops were covered, and unfinished buildings, telegraph poles and street lamps were utilized by sight-seers. Everywhere there were shouts of welcome, and the President and his pretty wife acknowledged the greetings with evident pleasure.

At the reviewing stand there were not less than 30,000 people massed for an hour before the Presidential carriage reached that point. In fact, in every direction there were people by the thousands, blocking the streets so that it was impossible for a pedestrian to reach any particular point. The city was in holiday attire. Flags, banners, streamers, etc., were floating from public and private buildings. Mottoes and words of welcome met the eye in every direction. Arches were erected at a number of points, the most magnificent being at the intersection of State and Monroe streets, of which our illustration gives a pretty fair view.

At the reviewing stand, the President, Mayor Roche, and other members of the party descended from their carriages and at the moment that the President took his seat on the platform a signal was given to the man-of-war Michigan, from the top of the Pullman building and a salute of twenty-one guns was fired. As the last report reverberated through the air, Mayor Roche arose and delivered the welcome address to the President, who stood in an easy and graceful position. The Mayor's address was a model in its way and only equaled by the response of the President. Both speeches were applauded to the echo.



THE GRAND REVIEW.

At the conclusion of the review the procession disbanded, and the President was driven to the Palmer House, where with Mrs. Cleveland and other members of the party, he partook of a plain and simple lunch, and as soon thereafter as possible, the party returned to the main floor to begin the public reception for which the thousands that were in and around the hotel were waiting.

The President and his wife were assisted in the reception by a number of distinguished gentlemen and ladies, and for about two hours all sorts and sizes and kinds of people, to the number of probably 10,000 passed before him, and as near as possible he grasped the hand of each one. Mrs. Cleveland did not take so active a part in the reception as she might have done if she had not been so near tired out. In fact, she had been compelled to drop out of the procession account of weariness. The reception, however, was very satisfactory. At 6:45 the party sat down to an excellent lunch, and immediately thereafter made ready for the reception at the Columbia Theatre, to which over 6,000 people had been specially invited.

At 11 o'clock the reception ended and the party returned to their hotel for the rest they so much needed.

At 10 o'clock the depot was reached and the Presidential party entered their special train and were whirled off in the direction of Milwaukee, the Cream City, where another reception awaited them.

From Chicago to Milwaukee, at every town and village the Presidential train was greeted with cheers and welcome. A triumphal arch had been erected at Evansville, and a band serenaded the party. Two thousand people had assembled at the station in Waukegan. The train stopped a few minutes and then sped on. At Kenosha and Racine Junction, great crowds were in the streets. Milwaukee was reached at 1 o'clock p. m. Juneau Park was covered with a mass of people, and there was a surging multitude around the train when it arrived. Mayor Wallber was the first man to greet the President. As soon as possible the party was transferred to carriages and escorted by the Light Horse Squadron, the word of command was given and the great procession began to move. This was composed of military and various organizations, the total number of persons aggregating at least 3,000. The reviewing stand, Mayor Waller delivered an address of welcome. The President's response was a happy one, and both were loudly cheered. After the review, the President held a reception at Schiltz Park, in which not less than 10,000 people participated. The next



## PURPLE PANSIES.

Mine is no lordly garden ground,  
With winding walks and shady trees,  
And pleasant nooks, where may be found  
Safe shelter from too keen a breeze.  
Off have I dreamed of such a place,  
And fenced it well with tender fancies,  
And am but owner, by God's grace,  
Of just one plot of purple pansies.

Few other flowers will make their homes  
So near the busy, dusty town;  
The rose to purer dwellings roams,  
And shuns the factory chimney's frown.  
A lilac bush across the wall  
Brings me a greeting from my neighbor's  
When I step out at twilight fall  
To rest me after weary labors.

Linger in my small domain,  
Or stoop to pluck some cherished flower,  
And dream myself in some cool lane,  
Quaint "Pleasant" or "My Lady's  
Bower."

I scarcely miss the gardens fair  
Of sylvan queens in old romances,  
Since I find heart's-ease for my care  
Beside my treasured purple pansies.  
—[Chamber's Journal.]

## BUFFALO BILL'S LONG RIDE.

The Exasperating Mule.

On returning from a long ride, in which I had been much harassed by the Indians, I was one night accosted by Curtis, the chief of the scouts, who was in a difficulty. The General was anxious to send some despatches to General Sheridan at Fort Hays, some eighty miles off. The scouts available did not freeze on to the job. They urged that they were not sufficiently well acquainted with the country to go by night. The despatch was important, and so Curtis came to me and asked me if I was not too tired, to volunteer. It was rather a ticklish piece of work. The whole country was lined by Indians. It was a dark night and a storm was threatening. However, the despatches had to be sent off, and so I assented, bargaining only that I should be provided with the best mount in the fort. This was readily assented to, the scouts took a fond farewell of me, and with their wishes for success ringing in my ears, I set out on my long ride.

The night was dark as pitch, but this gave me all the better chance of escaping the Indians. My greatest danger was lest my horse should stumble in a hole and run away, leaving me on the prairie. To prevent such a catastrophe I tied one end of my rawhide lariat to the bridle, and the other to my belt, a wise precaution, for within a few miles my horse fell twice in prairie dogs' holes, and got away before I could get hold of the bridle, but when he got to the end of the lariat he discovered that he was picketed to Bison Bill, which considerably abated his playfulness. In this way I proceeded through the night, and reached Walnut Creek, twenty-five miles out, in good time. It was here that I met with my first adventure. Going slowly through the darkness, I suddenly found myself in the midst of a number of horses, which, becoming frightened, speedily moved off in all directions. I knew at once that I was near Indians, so without waiting to apologize, I cleared out as quickly as possible. Just as I thought myself clear, a dog barked a few yards away, and then I heard some redskins talking. They did more than talk, too. They mounted their mustangs and gave chase. I urged my horse to full speed and succeeded in getting away without loss of life.

I continued my way for several miles in a straight course, and I pushed on toward Smoky Hill River. I reached this point soon after 3 o'clock in the morning, and then pushing northward I struck the old Santa Fe trail ten miles from Fort Hays just as day was breaking. Arrived at the post soon after reveille, I made straight for General Sheridan's headquarters, and presented my despatches in person. I was most cordially received by the General, and, having taken food, and seen that my horse was well cared for, thought I would proceed to take a little rest. It was, however, not to be, for I was suddenly sent for by the General, who wished to see me. As I approached headquarters I noticed a number of scouts grouped together, and evidently engaged in discussing something important, and I soon learned what this was. General Sheridan desired to send an important despatch to Fort Dodge, a distance of ninety-five miles. Volunteers were requested, but none responded. The General told me this, and what could I do?

"General," said I, "if there is no one ready to volunteer, I'll carry your despatches myself."

The General expressed himself greatly pleased at my offer, but at the same time said that he had not thought of asking me to undertake the duty, as I had been fully hard-worked a ready. But it was very important that the despatches should go.

"If you don't get a courier by 4 o'clock this afternoon, I'll do the business," I responded, "but I must have a fresh horse, and meantime will take a little rest." It was not much rest that I got, but punctually at 4 o'clock I announced myself ready, and mounting a fresh horse, started on the road. I crossed Smoky Hill river at dark, and it was just daylight as I rode up to Sam Long Crossing on the Pawnee Fork, where a company of colored cavalry were posted, under Major Cox. Here I got a fresh horse, and continuing my lonely ride, covered the remaining twenty-five miles to Fort Dodge, and arrived soon after 9 o'clock without having seen a single Indian.

Having delivered my despatches and rested an hour I was informed that the commandant wished to send some despatches to Fort Larned, my own post. I, of course, readily undertook to carry these, and my offer was gladly accepted by the General, "provided I thought I could stand the trip after my recent fatigue."

"All I want is a fresh horse, sir," I said.

Here was the difficulty. There was not such a thing as a decent horse available, the only animals to be had being Government mules, of which there was a large choice. I made no difficulty about this. "Trot out your mule," I said, "I am ready now."

The mule was rapidly forthcoming,

and at dark I started once more on the road for Fort Larned, and proceeded without interruption to Coon Creek, thirty miles from Fort Dodge.

Here I dismounted and led my mule to a pool to give him some water. I also stood myself a drink, using my hat for a dipper, and, while engaged in procuring this refreshment, my mule suddenly jerked off, and ambled away down to the creek. Then it dashed across my mind that in the hurry of departure I had omitted to make my lariat fast to him, and that he was at large.

I followed him gently in the hopes of getting hold of his bridle, and that he would perchance stop. He did not. He made straight for the wagon road, but instead of making for Fort Dodge, as I expected he would, he turned towards Fort Larned, and jogged merrily along, with a most happy and unconcerned air. Several times I succeeded in getting just up to him, when he would put on a spurt and go ahead easy, slackening down as soon as I gave up chase. I was sorely tempted to shoot him with my gun, which I fortunately held in my hand, but the report would have probably brought the Indians down on me, and as he was, besides, company for me, I retained; And thus the mule marched on, and I followed on foot—cursing.

From Coon Creek to Fort Larned is thirty-five miles and we—that is, the mule and myself—made pretty good time. There was nothing to hold the mule, and I was striving hard to catch him—which urged him on. In addition to the excitement of this pedestrian competition, I had the knowledge that I might any moment be pounced on by Indians, and have my hair lifted.

The mule stuck to the road, and I stuck to the mule. Just as day began to break we found ourselves still in the same order of procession on a hill looking down on to the valley of Pawnee Port, with Fort Larned looming in the distance, and as I surveyed the scene, and the mule surveyed me, the morning gun belched forth half a mile away.

We took stock of each other with expressions of mutual distrust. Then, addressing my opposite neighbor, I spoke.

"Time's up," I said, "and its my turn. I am deeply indebted to you for your company, but we must part." Then I raised my gun to my shoulder and blazed away, hitting the beast on the hip. Inserting a second cartridge I fired into him again, and twice more until at last he lay stretched out nice and comfortable. Like all Government mules, he was a tough one, and died hard.

My shots brought out the troops, and when they learned what had happened, they all said it served him right. I then walked into headquarters and delivered my despatches, and received the compliments of the General. I proceeded to put in some hours of solid sleep, and then left that same night for Fort Hays with more despatches, which I delivered early in the next morning to General Sheridan. My record of these rides is as follows: Fort Larned to Fort Hays, 65 miles in 12 hours; Fort Hays to Fort Dodge, 95 miles in the succeeding 24 hours; Fort Dodge to Fort Larned, 35 miles on mule, 35 miles off mule, the same night; and back to Fort Hays, 65 miles, the next total, 295 miles, over a rough country, infested by hostile Indians, without any definite interval of rest.

On arriving at Fort Hays I was highly complimented by General Sheridan on my achievement. "Cody," he said, "I have decided to appoint you guide and chief of scouts, with the command."

And thus it was I came to be chief of scouts, United States Army.—*London Globe.*

### Lorenzo Dow's Clock.

At the New London County Fair, Norwich, Conn., John Troland exhibited the clock that ticked for Lorenzo Dow in his gambrel-roofed house at Oxoboxe Lake, six miles west of this city. Elder Dow brought the clock from England. It is more than 100 years old. It is a quaint and striking timepiece. There is simply a prim dial plate, around which two long crooked fingers creep, with open air works behind it, no case, and three or four brass weights on cords dangle six feet below the face. It was going during the fair and attracted a great deal of attention. Thousands of people stopped before it, and elderly men had many stories to tell of its famous owner, Elder Dow's name being a household word in this part of the State.

"Tain't what you'd call a pretty piece," said one of the visitors, a stalwart old farmer, who remembered the eccentric old preacher, "but then Lorenzo warn't a handsome critter, an' it looks summat like him, tew. It's got his voice, sure's yer born."

### A Novel War Vessel.

A vessel has just been launched at the Imperial dockyard at Wilhelmshaven which marks a new departure in the German naval architecture. It is the cruiser *Swallow*, whose dimensions are: Length, 62 meters; breadth, 9.36 meters; and depth, 5.60 meters, the tonnage being 1,310 tons. The *Swallow* is a composite ship, with twin screws, which give a speed of 13½ knots. The vessel is armed with eight long 105 centimeter Krupp guns, four firing in the direction of the keel and the rest being revolving cannon. The crew numbers 120. The vessel is not, of course, intended to take its place side by side with armored vessels in the contingency of a naval war, but will be employed on foreign service, especially in cruising about the coasts of African colonies. Hardly ten months intervened between the laying of the keel and the launch of the ship.—*London Times.*

### Great American Inventions.

The fifteen great American inventions are: 1, the cotton gin; 2, the plowing machine; 3, the grass mower and reaper; 4, the rotary printing press; 5, navigation by steam; 6, the hot air engine; 7, the sewing machine; 8, the India-rubber industry; 9, the machine manufacture of horseshoes; 10, the sand-blast for carving; 11, the gauge lathe; 12, the grain elevator; 13, artificial ice-making on a large scale; 14, the electric magnet and its practical application; 15, the telephone.

## FREE GRACE.

Means Provided For The Salvation of Sinners.

Dr. Talmage Preaches About The Sacrifices of Prince Jesus.

"Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor." II Corinthians viii, 9.

That all the world's which on a cold winter's night make the heavens one great glitter are inhabitants of an absurdity. Philosophers tell us that many of these worlds are too hot or too cold or too rarefied of atmosphere for residence. But, if not fit for human abode, they may be fit for beings different from and superior to ourselves. We are told that the world of Jupiter is changing until it is almost fit for creatures like the human race, and that Mars would do for the human family with a little change in the structure of the respiratory organs. But that there is a great world swung somewhere, vast beyond imagination, and that it is the headquarters of the universe, and the metropolis of immensity, and has a population in numbers vast beyond all statistics, and appointments of splendor beyond the capacity of canvas, or poem, or angel to describe, is as certain as the bible is authentic. Perhaps some of the astronomers with their big telescopes have already caught a glimpse of it, not knowing what it is. We spell it with six letters, and pronounce it heaven.

That is where Prince Jesus lived nineteen centuries ago. He was the King's son. It was the old homestead of eternity, and all its castles were as old as God. Not a frost had ever chilled the air. Not a tear had ever rolled down the cheek of one of its inhabitants. There had never been in it a headache, or a side-ache, or a heart-ache. There had not been a funeral in the memory of its oldest inhabitant. There had never in all the land been woven a black veil, for there had never been anything to mourn over.

The passage of millions of years had not wrinkled or crippled or bedimmed any of its citizens. A people there were in the state of eternal adolescence. What floral and pomonic richness! Gardens of perpetual bloom and orchards in unending fruitage. Had some spirit from another world entered and asked what is sin? what is bereavement? what is sorrow? what is death? the brightest of the intelligences would have failed to give definition, though to study the question there were silence in Heaven for half an hour. The Prince of whom I speak had honors, emoluments, acclamations, such as no other Prince, celestial or terrestrial, ever enjoyed. As he passed the street the inhabitants took of from their brows garlands of white lilies and threw them in the way. He never entered any of the temples without all the worshippers rising up and bowing in obeisance. In all the processions of the high days he was the one who evoked the loudest welcome. Sometimes on foot, walking in loving talk with the humblest of the band, but at other times he took a chariot, and among the twenty thousand that David spoke of his was the swiftest and most flaming, or, as when John described him, he took a white palfrey with what prance of foot, and arch of neck, and roll of mane, and gleam of eye is only suggested in the Apocalypse. He was not like other princes, waiting for the father to die and then take the throne. When a few years ago an artist in Germany made a picture for the Royal Gallery representing Emperor William on the throne and the Crown Prince as having one foot on the step of the throne, Emperor William ordered the picture changed and said: "Let the Prince keep his foot off the throne till I leave it."

Already enthroned was the heavenly Prince side by side with the Father. What a circle of dominion! What myriads of admirers! What unending ground of glories! All the towers chimed the Prince's praises. Of all the inhabitants, from the centre of the city, on over the hills and clear down to the beach against which the ocean of immensity rolls its billows, the Prince was the acknowledged favorite. No wonder my text says that "He was rich." Set all the diamonds of the earth in one scepter, build all the palaces of the earth in one alhambra, gather all the pearls of the sea in one diadem, put all the values of the earth in one coin, the aggregate would not express his affluence. Yes, Paul was right. Solomon had in gold six hundred and eighty million pounds, and silver, one billion twenty-nine million three hundred and seventy-seven pounds sterling. But a greater than Solomon is here. Not the millionaire but the quadrillionaire of heaven. To describe his celestial surroundings the Bible uses all colors, gathering them in rainbow over the throne and setting them as agate in the temple windows, and hoisting twelve of them into a wall from a striped Jasper at the base to transparent amethyst in the capstone, while between are green of emerald, and snow of pearl, and blue of sapphire, and yellow of topaz, gray of chrysoprasus, and flame of jacinth. All the loveliness of landscape in foliage, and river, and rill, and all enchantment aquamarine, the sea of glass mingled with fire as when the sun sinks in the Mediterranean. All the thrill of music, instrumental and vocal, harps, trumpets, doxologies. There stood the Prince surrounded by those who had under their wings the velocity of millions of miles in a second, rich in love, rich in adoration, rich in power, rich in worship, rich in holiness, rich as God.

But one day there was a big disaster in a department of God's universe. A race fallen! A world in ruins! Our planet the scene of catastrophe! A globe swinging out into darkness, with mountains and seas, and islands, an awful centrifugal of sin seeming to overpower the beautiful centripetal of righteousness, and from it a groan reaches heaven. Such a sound had never been heard there. Plenty of sweet sounds, but never an outcry of distress or an echo of agony. At that one groan the Prince rose from the blissful circumference, and started for the outer gate, and descended into the night of this world. Out of what a bright harbor into what rough sea. "Stay with us," cried angel after angel, and potentate after potentate. "No," said the Prince, "I cannot stay; I must be off for that wreck of a world. I

must stop that groan. I must hush that distress. I must fathom that way. I must redeem those nations. Farewell, thrones and temples, companions cherubic, seraphic, archangelic! Excuse this absence, for I will come back again carrying on my shoulder a ransom world. Till this is done I choose earthly sojourn to heavenly acclamation, and a cattle pen to a king's palace, a frigid zone of earth to atmosphere of celestial radiance. I have no time to lose, for hark ye to the groan that grows mightier while I wait. Farewell, Farewell." "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor."

Only those who study this text in two places can fully reach its power—the Holy Land of Asia Minor and the holy land of heaven. How I should like some day to take a drink out of Jacob's well, and take a sail on Galilee, and read the Sermon on the Mount while standing on Olivet, and see the wilderness where Christ was tempted, and be some afternoon on Calvary at about three o'clock, the hour at which the sycamores, and by the sides of brooks, and think and dream and pray about the poverty of Him who came our souls to save. But you and I will probably be denied that, and so here, in another continent and in another hemisphere, and in scenes as different as possible, we recount as well as we may how poor our Heavenly Prince became. And in the other holy land above we may all study the riches that He left behind when He started for earthly expedition. Come, let us bargain to meet each other at the door of the Father's mansion, or on the bank of the river just where it rolls from under the throne, or at the outside gate. Jesus got the contrast by exchanging that world for this. We will get it by exchanging this world for that. Then and there you will understand more of that wonders of the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ who, though He was rich, yet for your sakes became poor."

Yes, grace, free grace, sovereign grace omnipotent grace. Among thousands of words in the language there is no more queenly word. It means free and unmerited kindness. My text has no monopoly of the word. One hundred and twenty-nine times does the Bible eulogize grace. It is a door swung wide open to let into the pardon of God all the millions who choose to enter it.

John Newton sang of it when he wrote:

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
Philip Doddridge put it into all hymnology when he wrote:

"Grace 'tis a charming sound,  
Harmonious to the ear;  
Heaven with the echo shall resound,  
And all the world shall hear."

One of John Bunyan's great books is entitled "Abounding Grace." It is all of grace that I am saved," has been on the lips of hundreds of dying Christians. The boy Sammy was right when, being examined for admission into church membership, he was asked: "Whose work was your salvation?" and answered: "Part mine and part God's." Then the examiner asked: "What part did you do, Sammy?" and the answer was: "I opposed God all I could and he did the rest!" O, the height of it, the depth of it, the length of it, the breadth of it, the grace of God! Mr. Fletcher having written a pamphlet that pleased the King, the King offered to compensate him, and Fletcher answered: "There is only one thing I want and that is more grace." Yes, my blood-bought hearers, grace to live by and grace to die by. Grace that saved the publican, that saved Lydia, that saved the dying thief, that saved the jailer, that saved me. But the riches of that grace will not be fully understood until heaven breaks in upon the soul. An old Scotchman, who had been a soldier in one of the European wars, was sick and dying in one of our American hospitals. His one desire was to see Scotland and his old home, and hear the bagpipes of the Scotch regiments. The night that the old Scotch soldier died a young man, somewhat reckless but kind-hearted, got a company of musicians to come and play under the old soldier's window, and among the instruments there was a bagpipe. The instant that the musicians began the dying old man in delirium said: "What's that, what's that? Why, it's the regiments coming home. That's the tune, yes, that's the tune. Thank God, I have got home once more!" "Bonny Scotland and Bonny Doon," were the last words that he uttered as he passed up to the highlands of the better country. And there are here today hundreds homesick for heaven, some because you have so many temptations, some because you have so many ailments; homesick, very homesick, for the fatherland of heaven, and the music that you want to hear now is the song of free grace, and the music you want to hear when you die is free grace, and forever before the throne of God you will sing of the "grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, who though He was rich, yet for your sakes became poor!"

Yes, yes, for your sakes! It was so on a pleasure excursion that He came, for it was all pain. It was not an astronomical exploration, for He knew this world as well before He was compelled to come, for He volunteered. It was not because it was easy, for He knew it would be thorn, and spike, and hunger, and thirst, and vexation of angry mobs. For your sakes! Wipe away your tears. To forgive your wrong doing, to companionship your loneliness, to soothe your sorrows, to sit with you by the new-made grave, to bind up your wounds in the ugly battle with the world, and bring you home at last, finding up the mists that fall on your dying vision with the sunlight of a glorious morn. For your sakes! No, I will change that. Paul will not care, and Christ will not care if I change it, for I must get into the blessedness of the text myself, and so I say: "For your sakes!" For we all have our temptations, and bereavements, and conflicts. For our sakes! We who deserve to our sins to expatriation to a world as much poorer than this than this earth was poorer than Heaven. For our sakes!

But what a fruitful coming down to take us gloriously up. When Artaxerxes was hunting, Tirebasus, who was attending him, showed the King a rent in his garment. The King

said, How shall I mend it?" "By giving it to me," said Tirebasus. Then the King gave him the robe, but commanded him never to wear it, as it would be inappropriate. See the startling and comforting fact, while our Prince throws off the habit, He not only allows us to wear it, but commands us to wear it, and it will become us well, and for the poverties of our spiritual state we may put on the splendors of heavenly regalement. For our sakes! O, the personality of this religion! Not an abstraction, not an arch under which we walk to behold elaborate masonry, nor an ice-castle like that which Empress Elizabeth, of Russia, over a hundred years ago, ordered constructed, winter with its trowel of crystal cementing the huge blocks that had been quarried from the frozen rivers of the north; but a father's house with a wide hearth crackling a hearty welcome. A religion of warmth and inspiration, and light, and cheer, something we can take into our hearts, and homes, and business, recreation, and joys, and sorrows. Not an unmanageable gift like the galleys presented to Ptolemy, which required 4,000 men to row, and its draught of water was so great that it could not come near the shore, but something you can run up any stream of annoyance, however shallow. Enrichment now, enrichment forever!

Right about face! for you are going in the wrong direction. While you are in a favorable mood for it, enter into life. Here and just now decide everything that makes for peace and heaven. Agassiz says that he has stood at one place in the Alps where he could throw a chip into the water in one direction, and it would roll on into the German ocean, or he could throw a chip into the water in another direction, and it would reach the Black sea by the Danube, or he could throw a chip in another direction, and it would enter the Mediterranean by the Rhone. How far apart the Mediterranean, and the Black sea, and the German Ocean! Standing to-day on this Alps of Gospel privilege, you can project your soul into the ocean of life, or project it in the wrong direction, and it will roll into the sea of death. But how far apart the two distances! May God help us to appreciate more and more the momentous meaning of our text! The seven wise men of Greece were chiefly known each for one apothegm; Solon for the saying: "Know thyself!" Periander for the saying: "Nothing is impossible to industry;" Chilo for the saying: "Consider the end;" Thales for the saying: "Suretyship is the precursor of ruin."

And Paul, distinguished for a thousand utterances, might well afford to be memorable for the saying: "You know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."

### An Unfashionable Queen.

The secret of it is, of course, that the Queen isn't fashionable. She never sets a fashion, though she may control and keep in bounds those of others' origination—for example, sleeveless gowns, which she positively forbade to be worn at court, they were worn everywhere else. The possessors of pretty, plump, white, and gracefully moulded arms naturally liked to show them, and the men didn't object to the exhibition. Though the Queen set her face against the narrow shoulder strap it didn't make it unfashionable. Oddly enough her Majesty doesn't appear to mind how low the bodies are. I don't think the Queen ever "went in" for dress. Most decidedly she doesn't go in for it now. The other day down at the Isle of Wight, at Cowes, or Newport, or Ryde, she was going about with a lot of foreign potentates and dignitaries, in a round dandy looking hat! Fancy a Queen, and one of her age, too, in a low crowned hat! What the other people thought, I can't begin to say. Of course, we all know that indifference to dress isn't a vice; and that a woman may make a good and sensible Queen though she may not care what she wears. It is not that. All I mean to imply is that the Queen's influence in a fashionable sense is nil. Power she may possess to compel people to abstain from the observance of a fashion of another's creation, but influence to guide them in adopting one of her own suggestion she has not.

### A Poor Place to Carry Money.

Why will women put all the money they possess in the pocket of their dress and feel the least surprise when the money, pocket and all, is carried away bodily? In the first place a woman who knows the weakness of mankind and her dress pocket in particular, should expect nothing less; and, in the second place, when a widow with four or five or a dozen small children trusts her little all to a badly concealed pocket she is the culpable one, and not the pickpocket who recovers her. When common sense examines the one receptacle fashion for high and low allows in the feminine attire it sees how impossible it is for human nature to be content with so inadequate a safeguard. But that will not prevent common sense from saying, Put not your trust in the dress pocket, ladies.

### Rough on the Maiden Ladies.

They have a custom at the Andrew Presbyterian Church, Minneapolis, which has brought great consternation to the widows and maiden ladies. It began with the children and extended to the congregation. On each Sunday following a birthday the person who has thus shuffled off another year marches to the front and drops as many pennies into the missionary-box as he is years old. It can readily be seen how embarrassing this is to many. They resort to all sorts of tricks to avoid divulging the truth. Sometimes a lady will put in over a dollar, and as everybody knows she is not a hundred years old it lets her out of the dilemma. The missionary-box is the gainer.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

According to the official return there are 2,256 foreigners residing in Japan, of whom 1,423 are British subjects, 592 Americans, 353 Germans, and 198 French.

It is said that every good piano sold in France comes from the United States. The most they can do in that country is to manufacture the case and stool.

The blueberry crop is a failure in Nova Scotia—something almost unprecedented in that province.

## Hints to Housekeepers.

Hang up the brooms; they will last longer.

Clogged wickets can be cleaned by boiling them in soapuds.

A teacup of lye in a pail of water will improve the color of black goods.

In sweeping carpets use wet newspapers wrung nearly dry and torn to pieces. The paper collects the dust but does not soil the carpet.

Bread thoroughly burned and made to ashes is a good dentifrice.

If strong soapuds are added to stove blacking it will make it stick and polish easy.

To take ordinary ink out of linen, dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow, wash out tallow, and ink will come out with it. This seldom fails.

The taste of fish may be removed very effectually from knives and forks by rubbing them with fresh orange or lemon peel.

For ingrowing toe nails use equal parts of tutton talow, castile soap and white sugar made into a salve. Apply until the swelling is down, then trim the nail in the centre.

The best remedy for burns is claimed to be essence of peppermint and whisky mixed. Wet a soft cloth or raw cotton, and apply. It stops the pain instantly, and draws out the fire.

If you have an old black silk dress or umbrella that is beginning to show the wear by tiny holes, cut out of black court plaster pieces of suitable size, moisten enough to stick, lay over the holes on the wrong side, and press with a warm iron.

A teaspoonful of borax in a quart of warm water makes an excellent wash for the hair.

Cracks in floors may be neatly but permanently filled by thoroughly soaking newspapers in paste made of a half-pound of flour, three quarts of water and a half pound of alum mixed and boiled. The mixture will be about as thick as putty, and may be forced into the crevices with a case knife. It will harden like papier-mache.

If soot is dropped on the carpet, cover thickly with salt and it may be swept up without injury to the carpet.

To keep an iron pot from rusting, each time before putting it away rub it with grease that has no salt in it.

To clean feathers, make a lather of curd soap, boiling water and pearlash; when it is a little cool wash the feather in it, gently squeezing it; wash it again with less lather and rinse in cold water, shaking it well before the fire, but not too near. Cut it by drawing each fibre over the blunt edge of a fruit knife. If the color is not good use a little blue in the rinsing water.

### In a Storm of Dust.

An English traveler, Mr. A. R. Hope, writing from South America of life on the pampas, relates some experiences that were new and strange. Here is his account of a storm he witnessed one afternoon while he was visiting some herdsmen on the plains. "A dust storm!" they called to him, and almost before he had time to make any inquiries it was on them. The air was crowded with birds flying before it.

The next indication of its approach was that we felt particles of dust blown in our faces, and soon this dust not only increased in denseness, but was mingled with pieces of plants and other substances carried along by the wind with such violence as to make the skin smart wherever it struck it. The whirling clouds grew larger and larger, and every one, putting his hand over his mouth, began to make for shelter. A few drops of rain began to fall, and these in passing through the dust acquired the consistency of mud. Peals of thunder were heard not far off, and before long the force of the wind was so great that it was difficult to keep one's footing.

At the first signs of the storm the cattle grew restless. The herdsmen tried to round them up, but the wind swayed to and fro and began to move before the wind. The last thing we saw before the dust got so thick that we could see no more was the whole mass going off at a long, swinging trot. By this time most of us were safe in the house, where soon it was so dark that lights had to be brought into the room.—*South's Companion.*

### Broke Out Again.

"Julius," said an old colored man to his son as they came down town together yesterday morning and saw the street decorations in honor of the Army of the Tennessee, "dis ar' too late fur Fo' th' July."

"Can't be dat, daddy."

"An' it's too airly fur Christmas."

"So it ar'."

"Den, what's all d's fuss about?"

"I doan' jst know, but t's sunthin 'bout de sojers and de wah."

"What! Has de wah dun broke out again? Looks dat way fur sure! Julius, take me by de hand an' lead me to de place whar' day pay \$300 ward bounty fur every recruit an' if you let on dat I is a day over forty years old, I'll take de home and make ye jump him cross powerful lively! Lead on, Julius, I want to die fur my kentry."—*Detroit Free Press.*

### One Cashier Safe.

"I see that you have a new cashier," remarked the president of one bank to another.

"Yes, we set him to work yesterday."

"Had any experience?"

"Lots of it."

"Under heavy bonds, I suppose. Our man is under \$15,000."

"Well, no; we did not require big bonds."

"Grand heavens, man! he'll run off in two weeks with the whole bank."

"We have every confidence in him."

"Well, you'll pay dearly enough for it. He'll be in Canada inside of a month."

"I think not. You see he has just run away from a Canadian bank with \$200,000. I think he is safe enough."—*Minneapolis Journal.*

### She Was in There.

"Bub," said a patrolman to a boy on Brush street, "I am looking for a crazy woman. Have you—?"

"Yes, sir, I know where she is. She's right in that house."

"Ah! Then she went in there, eh?"

"Yes, sir, and she's my mother."

"What?"

"She asked pa for \$4 this mornin', and he said she must be crazy. Please don't call the wagon and get all the neighbors out, but take her out the back way."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A woman's rites are usually dedicated to a male God.—*New Haven News.*

## Bill Nye's Embarrassment at Hotels.

Nature did not fit me to be the successful guest at hotel. I can see why it is so. I do not know how to impress a hotel. I think all the way up from the depot, as I change hands with my hot-handled and heavy bag, how I will stride up to the counter and ask for the room that is generally given to Mr. Blaine, but when I get there I fall up against a cold wave, step back into a large india-rubber cuspadore, and my overtaxed valise bursts open. While the porter and I gather up my collars and gently press them in with our feet, the clerk decides that he hasn't got such a room as I would want.

I then go to another hotel and succeed in getting a room which commands a view of a large red fire escape, a long sweep of undulating eaves trough and a lightning-rod—usually No. 7½, near the laundry chimney and adjoining baggage elevator.

After I have remained at the hotel several days and paid my bill whenever I have been asked to do so, and shown that I did not eat much and that I was willing to carry up my own coal, the proprietor relents and puts me in a room that is below the timber line, and though it is a better room, I feel all the time as though I had driven out the night watchman, for the bed is still warm, and knowing that he must be sleeping out in the cold all night as he patiently watches the hotel, I cannot sleep until 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning and then I have to get up while the chambermaid makes my bed for the day.

I try hard when I enter a hotel to assume an air of arrogance and defiance, but I am all the time afraid that there is some one present who is acquainted with me.

Another thing that works against me is my appearance. In a strange hotel a man will do better, if he has \$50 only, and desires to remain two weeks, to go and buy a \$50 suit of clothes with his money, taking his chances with the clerk, than to dress like a plain American citizen, and expect to be loved on the grounds that he will pay his board.

But there is now a prospect of reform in this line, a scheme by which a man's name and record as a guest will be his credentials. When this plan becomes thoroughly understood and adopted, a modest man with money, who prefers to wear a soft hat, will not have to sleep in the Union Depot, solely on the ground that the night clerk is opposed to a soft hat.

The scheme, to be brief, consists of a system of regular reports from tables and rooms, which reports are epitomized at the office and interchangeable with other tables, on the principle of the R. C. Dun Commercial Agency. The guest is required to sign his order at the table or give the number of his room, whether the hotel is run on the European plan or not, and these orders in the aggregate, coming from head waiters, porters, chambermaids, bell-boys, make up a man's standing on a scale from A to Z.

## WHAT THE BOYS SMOKE.

A Peep Into A Cigarette-Maker's Back Room—Where The Tobacco Comes From.

"Do you tink dot de poyrs und young mens would be so vond of dem cigarettes udey sees dot?" said a portly German to a reporter of *The New York Mail and Express*, who



## The Ypsilantian.

### A FOUR-YEAR RECORD.

A Successful Past, a Prosperous Present, and a Hopeful Future.

Cleary's Business College Reception—Music, Songs, Speeches and Social Pleasures.

When Prof. Cleary stated in his welcoming remarks, last Friday evening, that he was glad to greet the many active business and professional men of Ypsilanti, who had favored him with their presence at the fourth anniversary celebration of the establishment of his Business College, he called attention to a fact which above all the other incidents of that very pleasant occasion should have caused him to feel proud and grateful. It is, of course, a sufficient cause for gratitude, at any time or place, to be surrounded by approving and appreciative friends, but when such pleasure is so delightfully accompanied as were the greetings and congratulations extended to Prof. Cleary last Friday evening—with sweetest strains of music and songs' best words and sounds, with social joy and pleasure expressed by every voice and shown in every face, and happiness complete abounding in the gaily decorated rooms and halls, ungrateful indeed would be the nature that did not respond to such evidence of interest and friendship with the highest degree of satisfaction and the freest expression of gratitude.

Such degree of satisfaction Prof. Cleary did feel, and such expressions of gratitude he did give, but it was something aside from the form and show of the pleasures of that anniversary reception that we deemed his highest cause for thankfulness—and that was the presence and endorsement of practical business men to an institution and teacher of practical business methods. The music of the orchestra, the sweet words of the songs, the glad greetings and congratulations of friends, the beautiful decorations, and the show and sounds of happiness throughout the College halls prevailing, as we have said, could cause only the highest satisfaction and gratitude, but the pleasure derived from the knowledge of the successful work that had merited such appreciation, of promises fulfilled, of duties well performed, of success through difficulties and discouragements achieved, recognized and rewarded at last—such pleasures were deeper far and more complete than even spoken words of praise and pleasing sights and sounds.

The invitations sent out by Prof. Cleary to the business and professional people of the city were quite generally responded to, and the reception hall of the Business College was filled with leading representatives of every line of business, trade and profession.

The early part of the evening was spent in the reception of guests, by the special reception committee representative of the faculty and students, the names of whom were given last week, and in the enjoyment of the splendid music produced by the Chiquamegon Orchestra.

It was nearly nine o'clock when Prof. Cleary ascended the platform and in a brief address gave a kindly greeting to his guests and appropriately referred to the institution their presence honored. His address was as follows:

I am glad of the happy privilege, ladies and gentlemen, of extending to each one of you a cordial welcome, recognizing in your presence your profound loyalty to the institution, the 4th anniversary of which is marked by the exercises of this evening. Your loyalty, however, has not escaped my notice till now. Indeed, more enthusiastic support could not be desired by the promoter of any enterprise than that which has been accorded me; even from the advent of the College, expressions of kindness and good-will came from every hand, all tending to strengthen me in my efforts for the public good. Whether I have built up a course of study worth the extraordinary patronage bestowed upon the institution, I leave entirely to the judgment of my friends. I am confident in the belief, however, that few commercial schools of the same age have attained to a more flattering degree of popular favor and success than has this. Nor is its favor and patronage confined to this state. The office records bear the names of students from seven different states the past year, and my reasons are good for believing that a larger number of states will be represented the present year. The attendance at this date is nearly twice as large as a year ago, while the indications for the winter are most flattering.

Our course of study has been so changed the past year that now the College is just what its name implies. We have no theory, no copying from a text-book or manuscript, no fictitious transactions; our students learn how to do by doing, and their work is done in accordance with law and usage. Book-keeping forms only a portion of our course, it is only a means to an end. Our students are taught how to do business as well as how to keep books, together with such of the English branches as are necessary to their success in after life. Many of our students take positions before they have finished our course, but it is our graduates that represent our school, and by those only should the completeness of our course of study be judged. We do not claim to graduate students in two, three, four or even five months; we do not advocate a mere smattering of knowledge, but rather a sound business education, and with this end in view, I am confident that the College will attain to larger proportions than though we were to offer as an inducement a short theoretical course.

Again I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for the many favors you have shown me and for your presence here to night; and trust that ere long we may be favored with a visit from you while the College is in session, believing that the better information you will thus gain will stimulate you to even a higher appreciation of the work we are accomplishing.

The following program of vocal and instrumental music was then given, and beyond the publication of the well-known names, nothing is needed in the way of assurance as to its enjoyable character:

Male quartette—Messrs. B. St. James, Chas. McCorkle, C. H. Palmer, W. H. Brooks.  
Duet—Misses Marie and Claribel Champion.  
Instrumental Solo—Miss Ruth Putnam.  
Song—The Male Quartette.  
Song—Miss Claribel Champion.  
Song—Mrs. F. H. Pense.

At the conclusion of the musical program, Prof. Cleary introduced Prof. Putnam, of the Normal, who spoke as follows:

I come only to present the compliments of another institution to this one and present her congratulations to Prof. Cleary upon the success that he has attained here. The condition of affairs which has made commercial colleges one of the educational institutions of the country may not be quite clear to those who have not taken into account the changes and conditions of the country that have come about in fifty years. Half a century ago when a young man wished to learn a trade he was made an apprentice, now he does not take this method of learning a trade. I do not say whether this is a healthy condition of affairs, but the old has passed away and now a boy who wishes to learn carpentry will not put himself out to service for seven years, giving his time and labor and attention for his trade, times have so changed that boys now learn trades in the industrial and technical schools. There is a complete revolution in this regard. The same thing is true in other departments of industry. I remember a Boston merchant said if he wished a trained bookkeeper he would take a boy into his office and teach him there how to keep books and business methods. In this direction there has also been a great change. The boy now knows how to keep books before he enters the office, he is expected to be acquainted with it first. To meet this changed condition of things these institutions have sprung up. If you will take the trouble to read the history of our educational institutions you will learn that while some institutions may be made to meet somebody's wants, yet they will not live any considerable time unless there is a demand for them by the conditions of society. It is evident that so long as the condition of affairs among us in respect to business is what it is commercial colleges have a place; just the same place in a certain department of industry that technical and industrial schools have in certain other departments. Now for this reason, while things are as they are, these colleges have a place and will continue to live and ought as much as these other institutions. Now I say I am not affirming whether the condition of affairs is better than it was, but it is inevitable, we cannot change if we would. We have to accept it as we find it.

I am glad then that this commercial college has been established to meet a want that springs up from this condition of affairs. No other meets it. I thought when these first began to spring up they had no place in the world. I did not quite see why they should exist, but a little more study of affairs has shown that they have their proper place. Many will spring up and die just as always is the case when institutions are not needed, but I think Mr. Cleary has proved that this institution has a place here. There is in the surrounding region, and he says in the other states as well, a constituency sufficient to support it. I want to congratulate him on his success and hope the citizens of Ypsilanti will find it for their interest, bye and bye, if not immediately, to provide him with a better place for his work.

Rev. Mr. Cheney, of the Baptist church, was then called for to respond in behalf of the ladies, and his response was happy and appropriate. Music was then resumed by the orchestra and the remaining hour that intervened before the reception came to a close was spent in an unorganized, friendly social way, and in pleasant discussions of Cleary's Business College—its successful past, its happy present, and its hopeful future.

**Human Nature.**  
Richard O'Gorman and his talented company will interpret the popular Yankee Comedy, "Human Nature" at the Ypsilanti Opera House on Oct. 18th.

The Comedy is said to be the most laughter-provoking play on the road. Among the characters seen in the play are: A Yankee Farmer, a Lightning Rod Agent, a Negro, a Dude, a Tramp, a Hotel Clerk, a Bum, a Hotel Porter, a Policeman, a Rascally Lawyer, a Defaulting Clerk, a Sport, an Old Maid, a Gushing Widow, a Boarding House-keeper, a Hoydenish Lady and an abused wife. Every part in the play is radically different from the others. In this particular it surpasses any play ever written. The majority of the company, including Mr. O'Gorman, are either accomplished vocalists and dancers, or are proficient exponents of some kind of musical specialty. Scenery of a surpassing order is promised.

**To Rent.**  
A new seven room house, near Cross and Grove streets. Apply to 056 WILL H. GILBERT.

**For Rent, Cheap.**  
The wing part of a house, containing two rooms, No. 7, Normal street. Inquire on the premises.

Those 75 cent and \$1.00 kid gloves at the Bazarette to be bought.

Ask Hewitt & Champion to show you their ladies' bright dongola button at two dollars. A durable shoe.

You can always get the five roll 25 cent bustle at the Bazarette.

Hewitt & Champion are selling a good kid button for ladies' wear at one dollar and fifty cents. Call and see them.

Splendid line of new jewelry at the Bazarette.

All-wool fifty-cent dress goods at Comstock's.

Fine new stock of 25 cent aprons at the Bazarette.

A Bargain—Heavy silk fleece-lined gloves for 25 cents; cotton fleece-lined gloves for 15 cents; former price 25 to 75 cents. E. M. Comstock & Co.

Being More Pleasant

To the taste, more acceptable to the stomach, and more truly beneficial in its action, the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is rapidly superseding all others. Try it. One bottle will prove its merits. Fred S. Davis, Ypsilanti, Mich. oct

A Much Married Woman.

Mrs. Fowler, of this city, was married last January to her sixth husband, and strange as it may seem, five of the married exactly two years from their marriage day. Her present husband has been sick for the last four months with chronic jaundice, and was given up by four of the best physicians; as a last resort he began using Sulphur Bitters, and yesterday told our reporter that they had saved his life, smilingly saying that he guessed Mrs. Fowler would be able to take a seventh husband half for some time to come.—Ex. 056

**For Sale.**  
A good residence for sale, one block from Union seminary, very cheap. Address Box 809, Ypsilanti, Mich. tf

**For Rent.**  
Brick house on Congress St. 3 rooms. Enquire of S. A. DeNike. tf

**For Rent.**  
I have for rent the store room at the northeast corner of Congress and Adams streets—a suitable place for sewing machine, insurance, Doctor's office, or some light business. Liberal terms to the right party. AUSTIN GEORGE.

**A Deep Subject.**  
Gough Bros., successors to A. L. Corey in the pump business, are prepared to do well and cistern digging and cleaning and repairing of all kinds in that line. You can buy a good pump of them very cheap. 027

**The Favorite Line to California.**  
The Great Rock Island (C. R. I. & P. R'y), offers a choice of routes beyond Missouri River, on both single and round trip tickets. First-class excursions every week. Rates as low as the lowest. Trains composed of elegant day coaches, superb dining cars, magnificent chair cars and Pullman Palace sleeping cars. For full information, address, E. A. Holbrook, C. T. & P. A., Chicago, Ill.

Did you see our new twenty-five cent double fold dress goods—just the thing for a school dress.

TRIM, MCGREGOR & CO.

Teachers, if you wish beautiful, cheap school cards, just call at the Bazarette.

A French kid vamp, Dongola top button shoe, latest style and best manufacture for three dollars, worth four dollars, at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

Get your underwear at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

A Splendid new lot of fancy work, scrap and nick-nack baskets, just received at the Bazarette.

The rooms over the Ypsilantian office, suitable for office, shop or residence purposes, are for rent on reasonable terms. Apply to or address, Samuel Post, Ypsilanti, Mich.

A strictly all wool extra long ladies' hose for twenty-five cents per pair at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

Fall and winter gloves, mittens and hosiery just received at the Bazarette.

A suit of scarlet underwear worth three dollars for two at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s, No. 2 Union Block.

Liquid paints at Samson's in large or small packages. Warranted equal to the best and price within reach of all. Black and wine color for buggies—one coat will make them new again.

Don't buy your winter cloak until you get our prices.

TRIM, MCGREGOR & CO.

New wall paper and borders at Samson's. Prices reduced since July 1st. Gilt paper at 25 cents a roll. New goods received weekly.

The famous Goodyear's and Boston Rubber Co.'s rubber footwear at No. 2 Union Block.

We give you bargains in dry goods and shoes. *Sure.*

TRIM, MCGREGOR & CO.

Bright, cheap cards for albums, or reward cards just received at the Bazarette.

New fancy work baskets at the Bazarette.

Ladies' fine and heavy winter undergarments for 49 cents each at Trim, McGregor & Co.'s.

Granulated bone, ground oyster shell and imperial egg food for poultry.

P. H. DEVOR, Congress st.

Anyone wishing to engage the professional services of Miss Betsey Gates, will call on Mrs. P. W. Carpenter, south Washington st.

Blatchford's stock food, old process oil cake and Raven's condition powders for horses, cattle sheep and swine.

P. H. DEVOR, Congress st.

**REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank, at Ypsilanti, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, Oct. 5th, 1887.**

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$251,533 64
Overdrafts.....	75 53
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....	25,000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages.....	12,924 25
Due from approved reserve agents.....	10,138 33
Due from other National banks.....	4,894 48
Due from State Banks and bankers.....	645 29
Real Estate, furniture and fixtures.....	6,000 00
Current expenses and taxes paid.....	2,707 43
Bills in transit.....	21,572 06
Checks and other cash items.....	1,818 70
Bills of other Banks.....	2,708 00
Fractional paper currency, notes and cents.....	58 12
Specie.....	14,897 45
Legal tender notes.....	12,688 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation).....	1,125 00
Total.....	\$368,856 45

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 75,000 00
Surplus fund.....	25,000 00
Undivided profits.....	11,411 44
National Bank notes outstanding.....	22,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check.....	117,795 44
Demand certificates of deposit.....	112,079 57
Total.....	\$368,856 45

State of Michigan, county of Washtenaw, s. s. W. L. Pack, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of October, 1887.

D. C. GRIFFEY, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:  
C. S. WORTLEY,  
CHARLES KING, Directors.

**THE FAMOUS PRESBYTERIAN COOK BOOK** Agents make money fast; send \$1 for sample copy; twenty-third edition; best \$1 cook book published. For terms and particulars to agents address F. A. SHOWERMAN, Francisco, Mich., General Agent.

**Real Estate for Sale.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. In the matter of the estate of Bernard Peyton, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator, with the will annexed, of the estate of said Bernard Peyton, by the Hon. Judge of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, on the 28th day of September, A. D. 1887, there will be sold public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the late residence of deceased, in the Township of Ypsilanti, in the County of Washtenaw, in said State, on Thursday, the 24th day of November, A. D. 1887, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances) all real and personal estate of said Bernard Peyton, deceased, the highest bidder, the following described real estate, to wit: The west half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-six (26), in town three (3) south, range seven (7) east, in Michigan, containing eighty acres of land, be the same and, together with the better half for some time to come.—Ex. 056

## N. CORDARY,

—DEALER IN—

## GROCERIES!

Has on hand one of the largest and best selected stocks of Groceries, such as

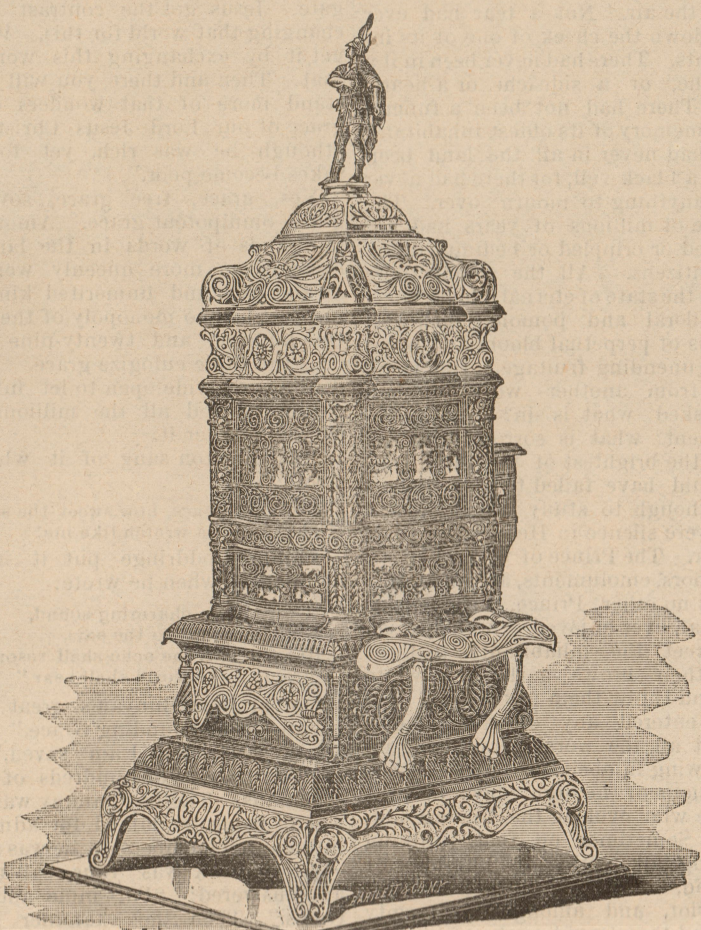
## TEAS AND COFFEES, SUGARS, SPICES,

TOBACCOS, CIGARS, ETC.,

Which will be sold on a very small margin. Special attention will be given to FARMERS, COUNTRY MERCHANTS, and other parties desiring to avail themselves of our JOBBING PRICES by buying in large quantities.

The Highest Market Prices paid for Butter and Eggs either in Cash or Trade.

N. Cordary, Congress St., Near Iron Bridge.



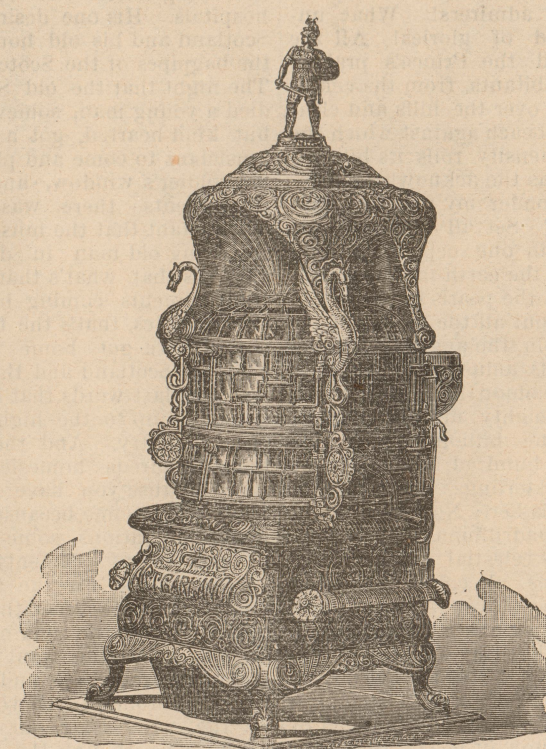
"The Early Bird Gets the Worm." Yes, we know the old gag about the foolish worm, but what I want to impress upon your mind is the fact that I have the greatest improvement of the age in COAL STOVES. No more complaints of cold floors. Call and see the Splendid, Gold Coin, and Acorn Base Burners. A full line of Wood Stoves, etc.

J. H. SAMPSON, 17 Huron Street.

"MAKE NO MISTAKE!"

THE WORLD'S BEST STILL AHEAD.

## THE ART GARLAND



Is original and elegant in design, beautiful in finish, perfect in operation; has more radiating surface, more illumination, more heating capacity, more valuable features than any other stove made.

If you want the BEST BASE BURNER ON EARTH, don't fail to C DRURY & TAYLOR before buying.

For the Largest Stock, the finest Assortment, the Best Goods and Lowest Prices, go to

Drury & Taylor's,  
26 CONGRESS STREET.

(Established 1840.) C. E. KING.

C. KING & SON.

Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

Dealers in Field and Garden Seeds, Calcined Plasters, Water Lime and Plastering Hair.

FIRST

## GRAND CONCERT

OF THE SEASON.

Full Chorus of Thirteen Hundred Voices.

PRESENTED EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING DURING THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER.

### PROGRAMME.

1. Song—Blest be the Tie that Binds.
2. Song—This is the Place we long have Sought.
3. Promenade through Wortley Bros.' Great Clothing Store.
4. Song (distant voices)—Hold the Fort for we are coming.
5. Inspection of Nine Hundred Different Styles of Ties just received by Wortley Bros.
6. Song—The Sweet Buy and Buy.
7. Tableau—Beautiful Presentation of Articles for Young Men, the renowned Stetson Hats, the Wire Suspender Buckle, the French Knockabout Hats.

Concluding with the Grand Old Refrains, "How Happy are They," and "Home Sweet Home."

## CALL ON JOE!

## THE LAST GRAND EXCURSION!

OF THE SEASON.

Is an announcement that will many times meet your eye during the next few weeks, but it does not refer to the journeys that all who desire Clothing at poor-harvest prices are making to

## Joe Sanders's Clothing House

They don't go there for pleasure, particularly, although Joe and Garrie and Will always treat their customers with the utmost cordiality, and make them feel at home; but the principal reason why so many customers call at the

## UNION BLOCK CLOTHING HOUSE

is that they seek a place where they can get the most and best for the least money. The purpose may be a selfish one perhaps, but it is a selfishness that persuades mankind to a great extent.

## CALL ON JOE.